# MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

JANUARY NO. 61 10

# Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.
Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.
Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.
Ladies' Watch Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

## Just Send The Coupon
## We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-193 Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-193 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

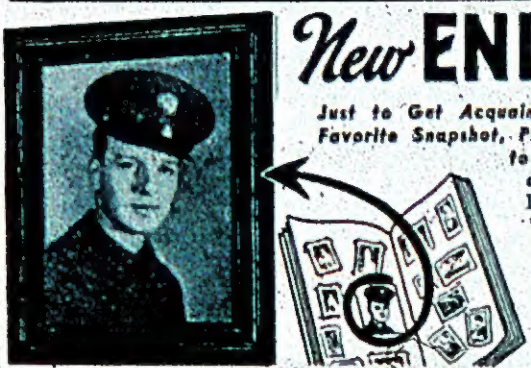
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

Gift I would like to have you send me. .....

# New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP



**Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!**

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 974, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Color of Hair .....

Color of Eyes .....

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 974, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

# Hollywood Remembrance LOCKET

## Dainty, New, Two-Tone

Each locket has snap-lock and a substantial hinge. Opens easily and provides 2 spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones.

*Supplies are limited*

Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever, not only because of their extraordinary beauty, but also for the reason that so many ladies want to have pictures of their loved ones near to them at all times. The 18-inch chain has a special safety lock fastener. No other keepsake is so precious and ornamental as this beautiful locket.

## SEND NO MONEY

The front of the locket is new, two-tone design with sentimental heart and red roses in life-like colors. Send no money. Just mail the coupon today. Your package will be sent immediately and you pay postman only $1.95 plus a few cents for mailing costs and 20% Federal tax, on arrival. 10 Days Money-Back Guarantee.

*Supply Limited*

**$1.95** Ten Days Trial

Send the Coupon Today

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.

Dept. 106 H.V. Jefferson, Iowa

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 106 HV Jefferson, Iowa.

Send the New, 2-Tone Locket. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....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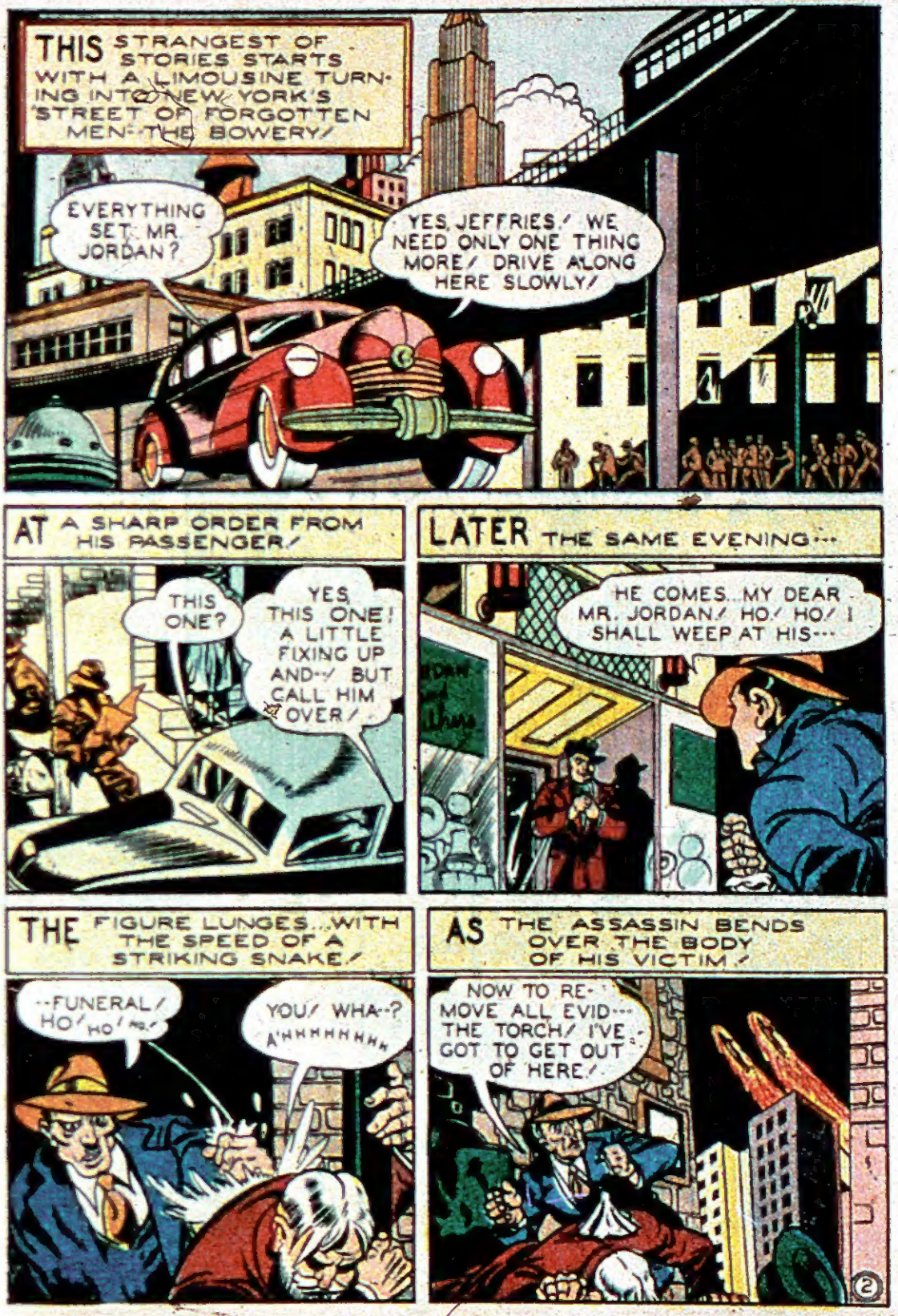
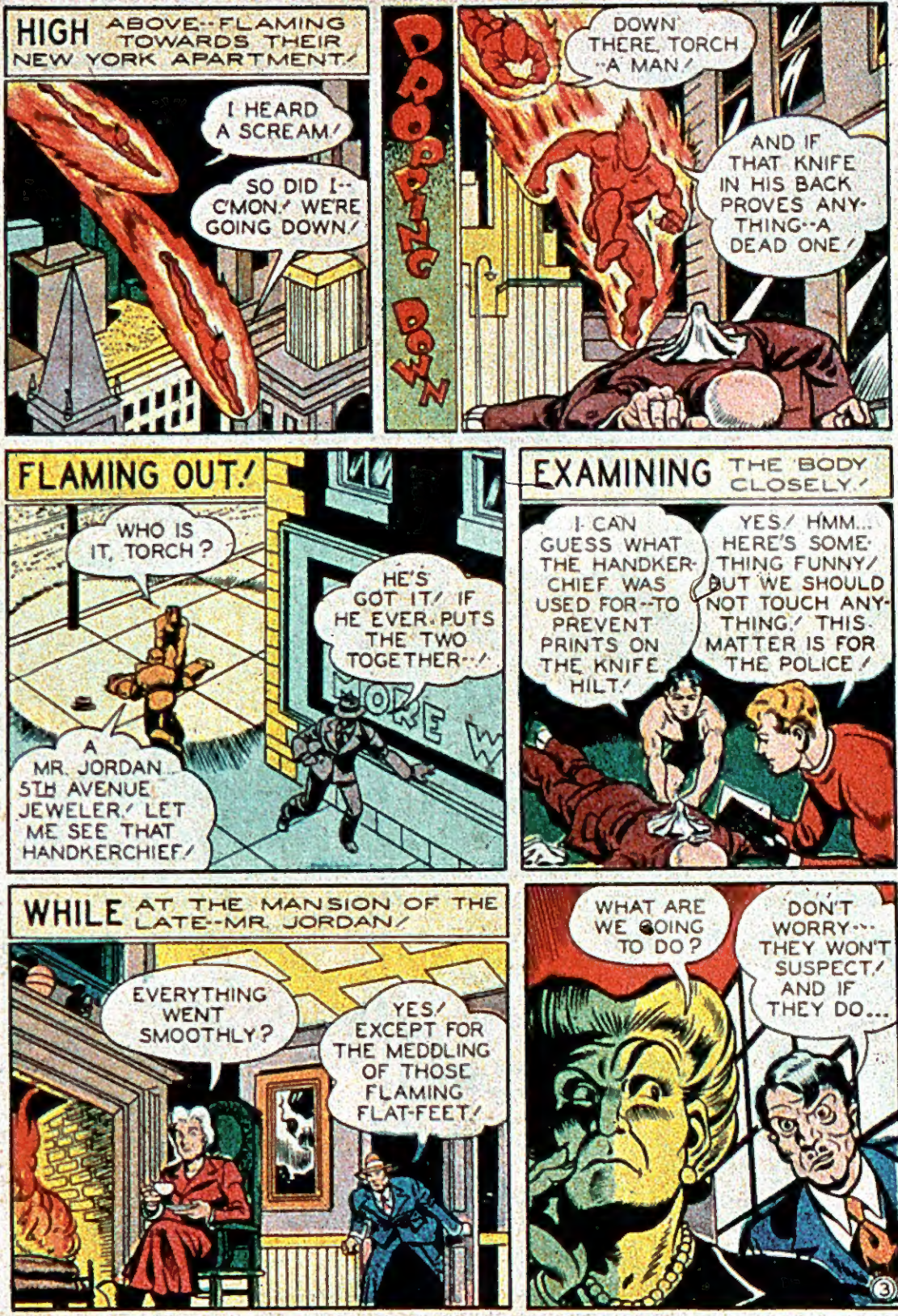
HUMAN TORCH
VERSUS
THE SECRET OF THE MASKED HORROR!
JORDAN and WITHERS
JEWELS


THIS STRANGEST OF STORIES STARTS WITH A LIMOUSINE TURNING INTO NEW YORK'S STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN—THE BOWERY!
EVERYTHING SET, MR. JORDAN?
YES, JEFFRIES! WE NEED ONLY ONE THING MORE! DRIVE ALONG HERE SLOWLY!
AT A SHARP ORDER FROM HIS PASSENGER!
THIS ONE?
YES, THIS ONE! A LITTLE FIXING UP AND—! BUT CALL HIM OVER!
LATER THE SAME EVENING—
HE COMES...MY DEAR MR. JORDAN! HO! HO! I SHALL WEEP AT HIS—
THE FIGURE LUNGES...WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING SNAKE!
—FUNERAL! HO! HO! HO!
YOU! WHA—? A'HHHHHHHH
AS THE ASSASSIN BENDS OVER THE BODY OF HIS VICTIM!
NOW TO REMOVE ALL EVID— THE TORCH! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
2

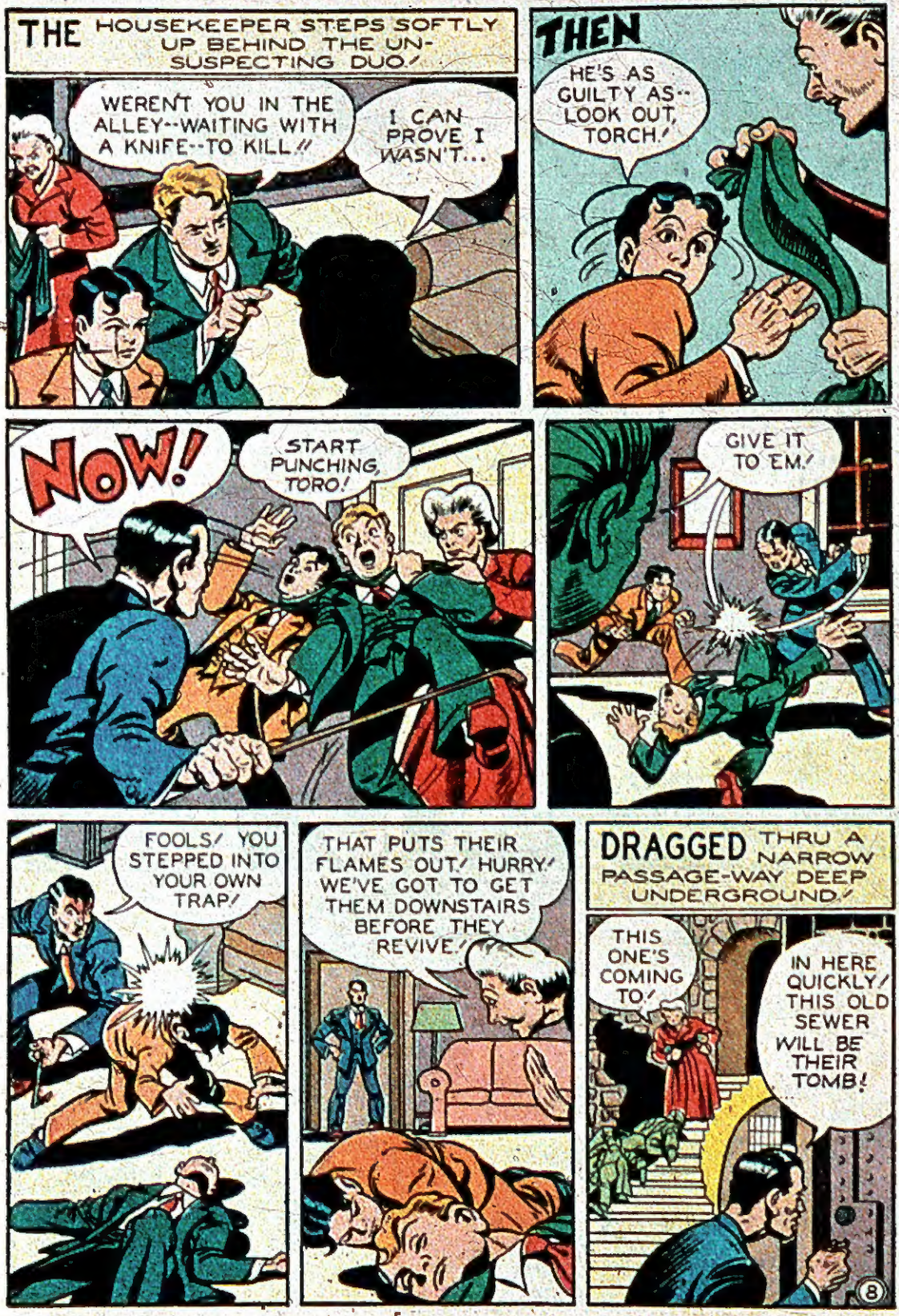

HIGH ABOVE--FLAMING TOWARDS THEIR NEW YORK APARTMENT/
I HEARD A SCREAM/
SO DID I--C'MON/ WE'RE GOING DOWN/
DROPPING DOWN
DOWN THERE, TORCH--A MAN/
AND IF THAT KNIFE IN HIS BACK PROVES ANYTHING--A DEAD ONE/
FLAMING OUT/
WHO IS IT, TORCH?
HE'S GOT IT/ IF HE EVER PUTS THE TWO TOGETHER--/
A MR. JORDAN 5TH AVENUE JEWELER/ LET ME SEE THAT HANDKERCHIEF/
EXAMINING THE BODY CLOSELY/
I CAN GUESS WHAT THE HANDKERCHIEF WAS USED FOR--TO PREVENT PRINTS ON THE KNIFE HILT/
YES/ HMM... HERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY/ BUT WE SHOULD NOT TOUCH ANYTHING/ THIS MATTER IS FOR THE POLICE/
WHILE AT THE MANSION OF THE LATE--MR. JORDAN/
EVERYTHING WENT SMOOTHLY?
YES/ EXCEPT FOR THE MEDDLING OF THOSE FLAMING FLAT-FEET/
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
DON'T WORRY--THEY WON'T SUSPECT/ AND IF THEY DO...
3

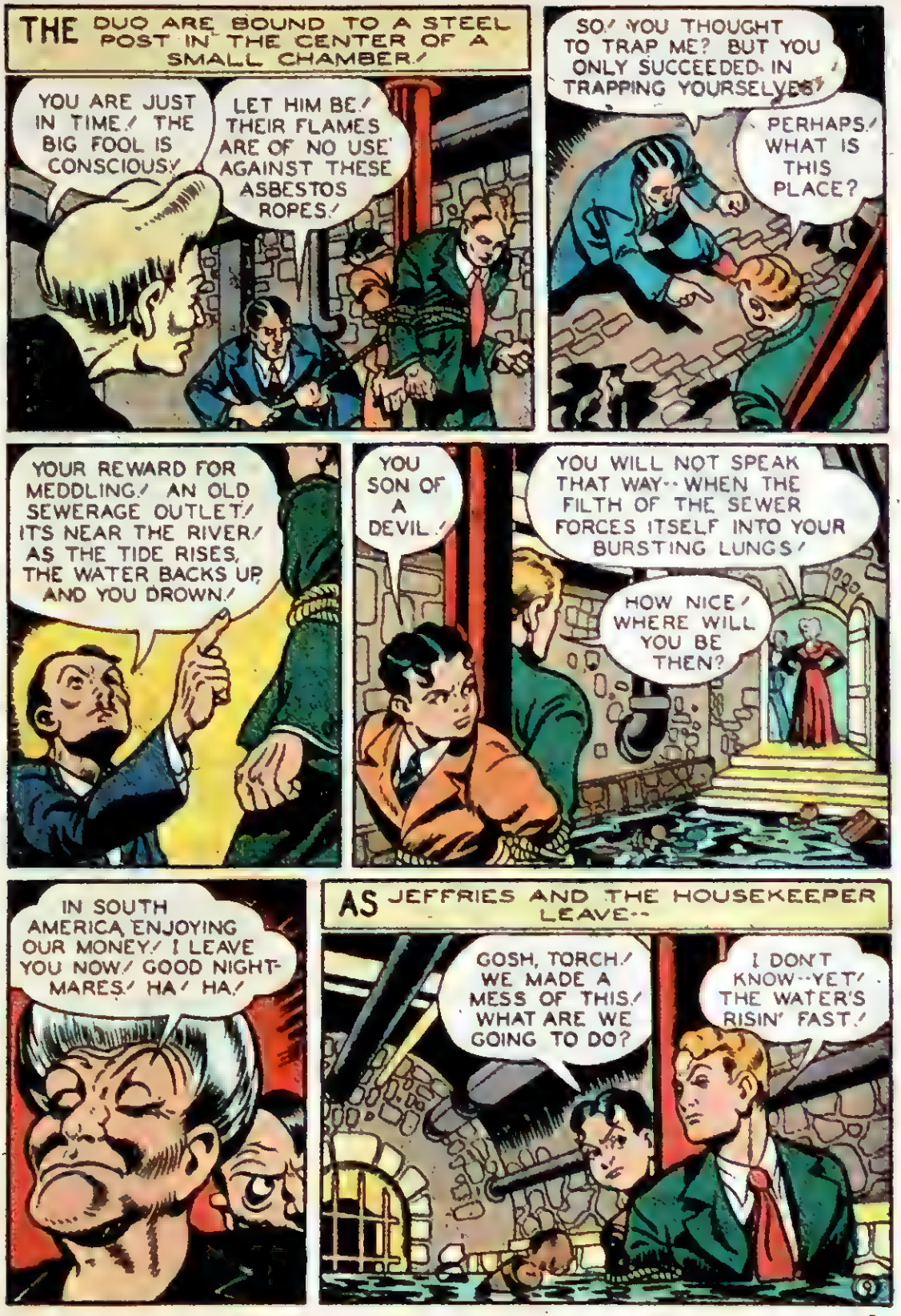
TURNING THE CASE OVER TO THE POLICE, THE FIERY DUO FLAME FOR HOME/
THEY HAVEN'T TESTED THE KNIFE YET, BUT THEY SUSPECT JOHN WITHERS, JORDAN'S PARTNER/
YEAH/ CHIEF RYAN SAID HE'D LET US KNOW WHEN THEY CHECKED ON THAT/ MEANWHILE, LET'S GET SOME SLEEP/
BUT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING/
TELEPHONE, KID/ MUST BE THE CHIEF/
I'LL GET IT, TORCH/
WE'VE GOT THE KILLER DOWN HERE/ IT'S WITHERS, ALL RIGHT, WON'T SAY A WORD, BUT HIS PRINTS ARE ALL OVER THE KNIFE/
I'LL TELL TORCH, CHIEF/ SO LONG/
I DIDN'T KILL HIM/ HE WAS MY FRIEND!
THEY GOT WITHERS, TORCH/ FOUND HIS FINGERPRINTS ON THE KNIFE HANDLE/
THEY WHAT? IT COULDN'T BE/
SECONDS LATER, THE FLAMING DUO ZOOM OVER THE CITY/
HOW COULD THE KILLER'S PRINTS BE ON THE KNIFE WHEN WE KNOW HE USED A HANDKERCHIEF TO PREVENT IT?
YOU MEAN THE KILLER WANTED US TO SEE WITHER'S FINGER PRINTS!
LET'S HOPE WE CAN CONVINCE CHIEF RYAN OF THAT FACT/ THERE'S HEADQUARTERS/
I THINK YOU WILL!
4

MINUTES LATER--AFTER EXPLAINING THEIR THEORY.
AND THAT'S THE STORY, CHIEF. WE THINK WITHERS IS INNOCENT.
I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE IT. CASSIDY. SHOW TORCH TO WITHER'S CELL.
RIGHT, CHIEF.
THE TORCH? BELIEVE ME--I DIDN'T KILL JORDAN. I DIDN'T.
THE TORCH WANTS TO SEE YOU, WITHERS.
WE DO. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE. I JUST WANT TO ASK YOU ABOUT THE KNIFE THAT KILLED JORDAN.
IT WAS A VERY OLD AND VALUABLE PIECE--PART OF OUR STOCK.
AND WHEN DID YOU SEE IT LAST?
AT CLOSING TIME LAST NIGHT. I PERSONALLY LOCKED IT IN THE VAULT.
HMM. I SUPPOSE ONLY YOU AND YOUR PARTNER KNEW THE COMBINATION. ONE OTHER THING. DID JORDAN BLEACH HIS HAIR?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF. YOU WILL HELP ME, WON'T YOU?
WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN, MR. WITHERS.
DO YOU SUPPOSE JORDAN COMMITTED SUICIDE, TORCH?
LEAVING THE PRISON TORCH AND TORO HEAR STARTLING NEWS.
A MAN DOESN'T STAB HIMSELF IN THE BACK, KID. HEY, BOY.
EXTRA. EXTRA. MURDER VICTIM LEAVES ESTATE TO CHAUFFEUR. EXTRA.
NEW
MUR
5

BUYING A PAPER, TORCH AND TORO READ STARTLING HEADLINES!
LOOK HERE, TORCH! ALL THE ESTATE CONSISTS OF IS THE VICTIM'S ELBERRY HILL MANSION-- AND HIS INSURANCE! HE DIED A POOR MAN!
VICTIM LEAVES ESTATE TO HIS CHAUFF
THERE'S A MURDER MOTIVE-- RIGHT THERE!
YOU MEAN THE CHAUFFEUR MIGHT HAVE KILLED HIM!
IT'S A GOOD BET, KID! HE WAS PROBABLY IN A POSITION TO LAY HANDS ON THAT KNIFE, TOO!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
MAKE A DEAL WITH THE INSURANCE CO., KID! THEN PASS OURSELVES OFF TO THE CHAUFFEUR AS PAY-OFF AGENTS FOR THEM!
SECURING THE CO-OPERATION OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY, THE DUO ARRIVE SOMETIME LATER AT THE JORDAN MANSION!
GOSH! TORCH, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS! IT'S SCARY!
IT'S JUST THE CLOUDS! C'MON!
CLIMBING THE STEEP DRIVE, TORCH AND TORO REACH THE MANSION!
DON'T THINK ANYONE'S HOME, TORO! I DON'T HEAR A THING!
I HEAR SOMEONE MOVING!
6

THE DOOR SLOWLY SWINGS OPEN AND--
WHOM DO YOU WANT?
MR. JEFFRIES/ WE'RE HERE TO SETTLE MR. JORDAN'S INSURANCE POLICY/
I'LL SEE IF HE'S AT HOME/
KINDA ABRUPT-- ISN'T SHE?
YEAH/ I WONDER--
WHILE WITHIN THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY/
WHO IS IT?
IT'S THE TORCH/ HE SAYS HE HAS THE INSURANCE MONEY/
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I HAVE A PLAN/ LISTEN/ THEY HAVE THE MONEY/ WE'LL PLAY ALONG UNTIL--
UNAWARE OF BEING RECOGNIZED, THE DUO.....
WE'RE HERE TO PAY OFF THE INSURANCE/ BUT FIRST THERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS/
CERTAINLY/ BE GLAD TO ANSWER THEM/
I'LL HANG UP YOUR COATS/
WHILE THE CHAUFFEUR HOLDS THE DUO'S ATTENTION/
LISTEN, JEFFRIES/ WHERE WERE YOU THE NIGHT OF THE-- MURDER/
WHY I WAS-- WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?
7


THE HOUSEKEEPER STEPS SOFTLY UP BEHIND THE UNSUSPECTING DUO!
WEREN'T YOU IN THE ALLEY--WAITING WITH A KNIFE--TO KILL!!
I CAN PROVE I WASN'T...
THEN
HE'S AS GUILTY AS-- LOOK OUT, TORCH!
NOW!
START PUNCHING, TORO!
GIVE IT TO 'EM!
FOOLS! YOU STEPPED INTO YOUR OWN TRAP!
THAT PUTS THEIR FLAMES OUT! HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM DOWNSTAIRS BEFORE THEY REVIVE!
DRAGGED THRU A NARROW PASSAGE-WAY DEEP UNDERGROUND!
THIS ONE'S COMING TO!
IN HERE QUICKLY! THIS OLD SEWER WILL BE THEIR TOMB!
8


THE DUO ARE BOUND TO A STEEL POST IN THE CENTER OF A SMALL CHAMBER.
YOU ARE JUST IN TIME. THE BIG FOOL IS CONSCIOUS.
LET HIM BE. THEIR FLAMES ARE OF NO USE AGAINST THESE ASBESTOS ROPES.
SO. YOU THOUGHT TO TRAP ME? BUT YOU ONLY SUCCEEDED IN TRAPPING YOURSELVES.
PERHAPS. WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
YOUR REWARD FOR MEDDLING. AN OLD SEWERAGE OUTLET. ITS NEAR THE RIVER. AS THE TIDE RISES, THE WATER BACKS UP AND YOU DROWN.
YOU SON OF A DEVIL.
YOU WILL NOT SPEAK THAT WAY--WHEN THE FILTH OF THE SEWER FORCES ITSELF INTO YOUR BURSTING LUNGS.
HOW NICE. WHERE WILL YOU BE THEN?
IN SOUTH AMERICA, ENJOYING OUR MONEY. I LEAVE YOU NOW. GOOD NIGHT-MARES. HA. HA.
AS JEFFRIES AND THE HOUSEKEEPER LEAVE--
GOSH, TORCH. WE MADE A MESS OF THIS. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW--YET. THE WATER'S RISIN' FAST.

THE WATER RISES RAPIDLY, SWIRLING AROUND THEIR KNEES./

MAYBE IF WE JERK ON THESE ROPES. --THEY'LL LOOSEN./

THEY'RE PRETTY TOUGH./

THE DUO THROW THEMSELVES AGAINST THE ROPES--STRAINING TO LOOSEN THEM./

IT'S NO USE, TORCH./ THEY WON'T BUDGE./

WE CAN'T GIVE UP HOPE, TORO./ KEEP FIGHTING THEM./

WHILE THE DUO DESPERATELY FIGHT THE CREEPING DEATH BELOW---ABOVE THEM---

ALL SET?

TAKE THOSE BAGS TO THE CAR, JEFFRIES./ I'LL BRING THE MONEY./

AS THE CHAUFFEUR TURNS TOWARDS THE DOOR, THE HOUSEKEEPER--

WITH THOSE FLAMING FLAT-FEET OUT OF THE WAY, WE CAN ENJOY OUR MONEY/

NOT OUR MONEY,--

--JEFFRIES, BUT MINE/

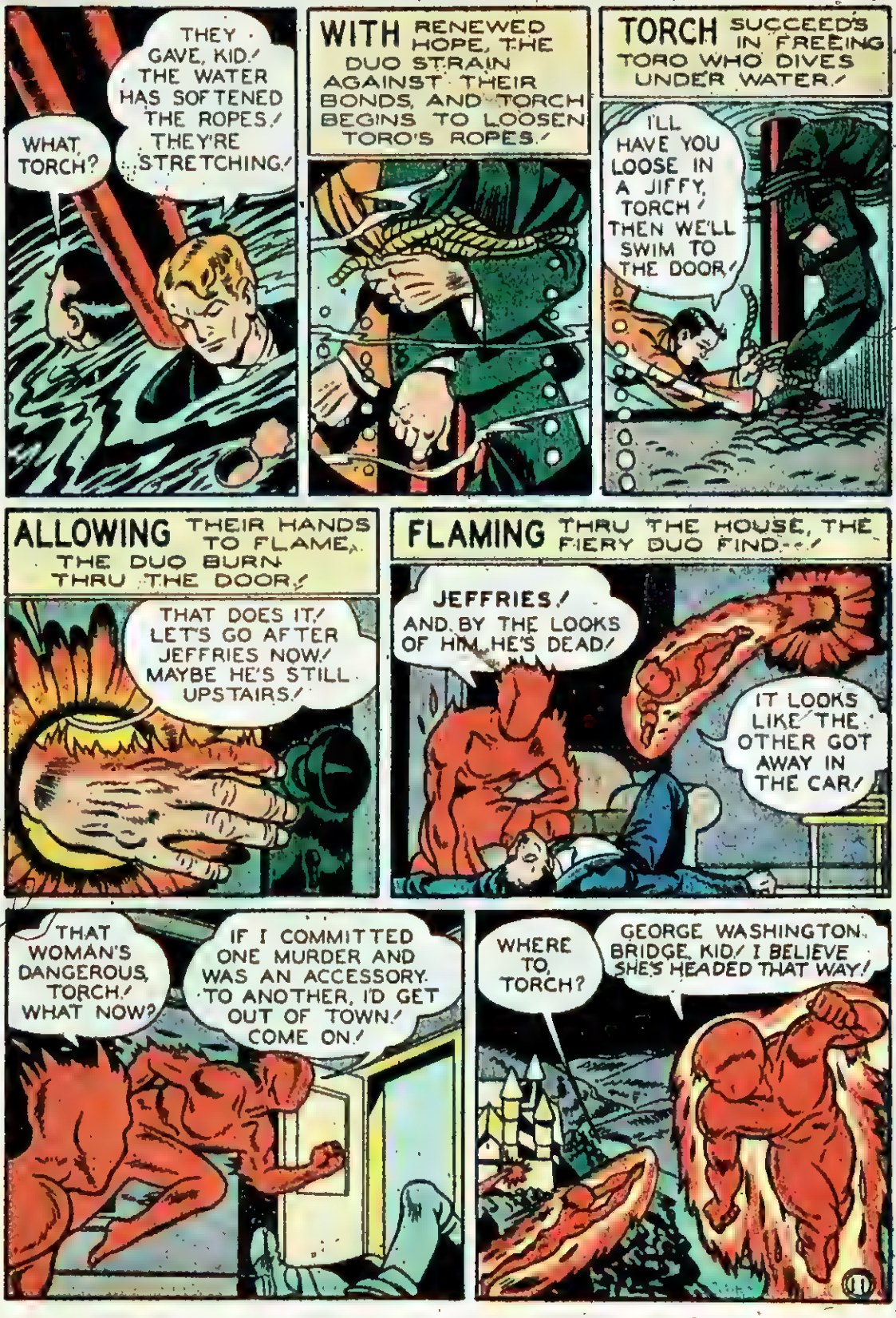
POP!

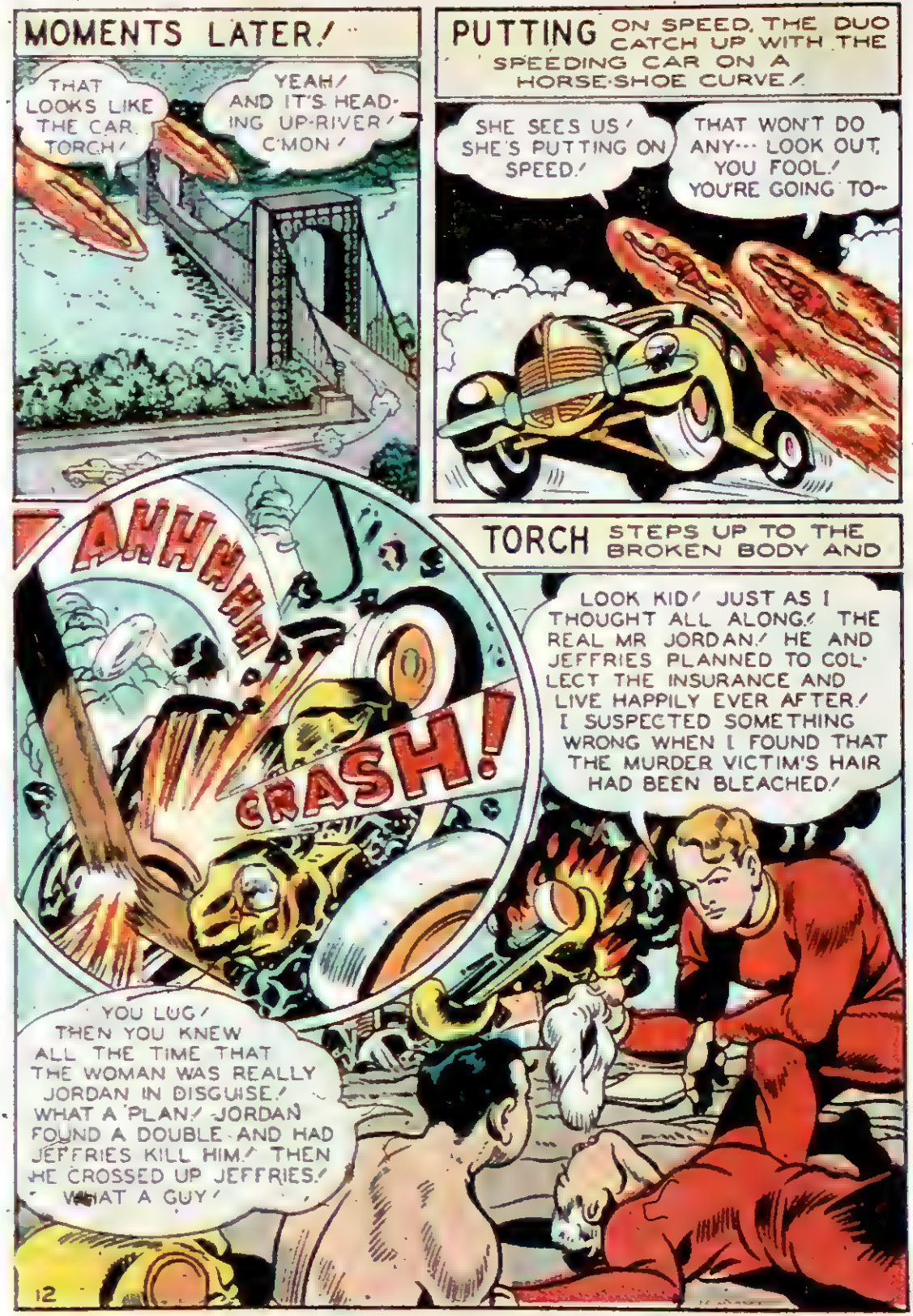
YOU FOOL/ DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D SPLIT WITH YOU?

AND BELOW--THE WATER SWIRLS EVER HIGHER./

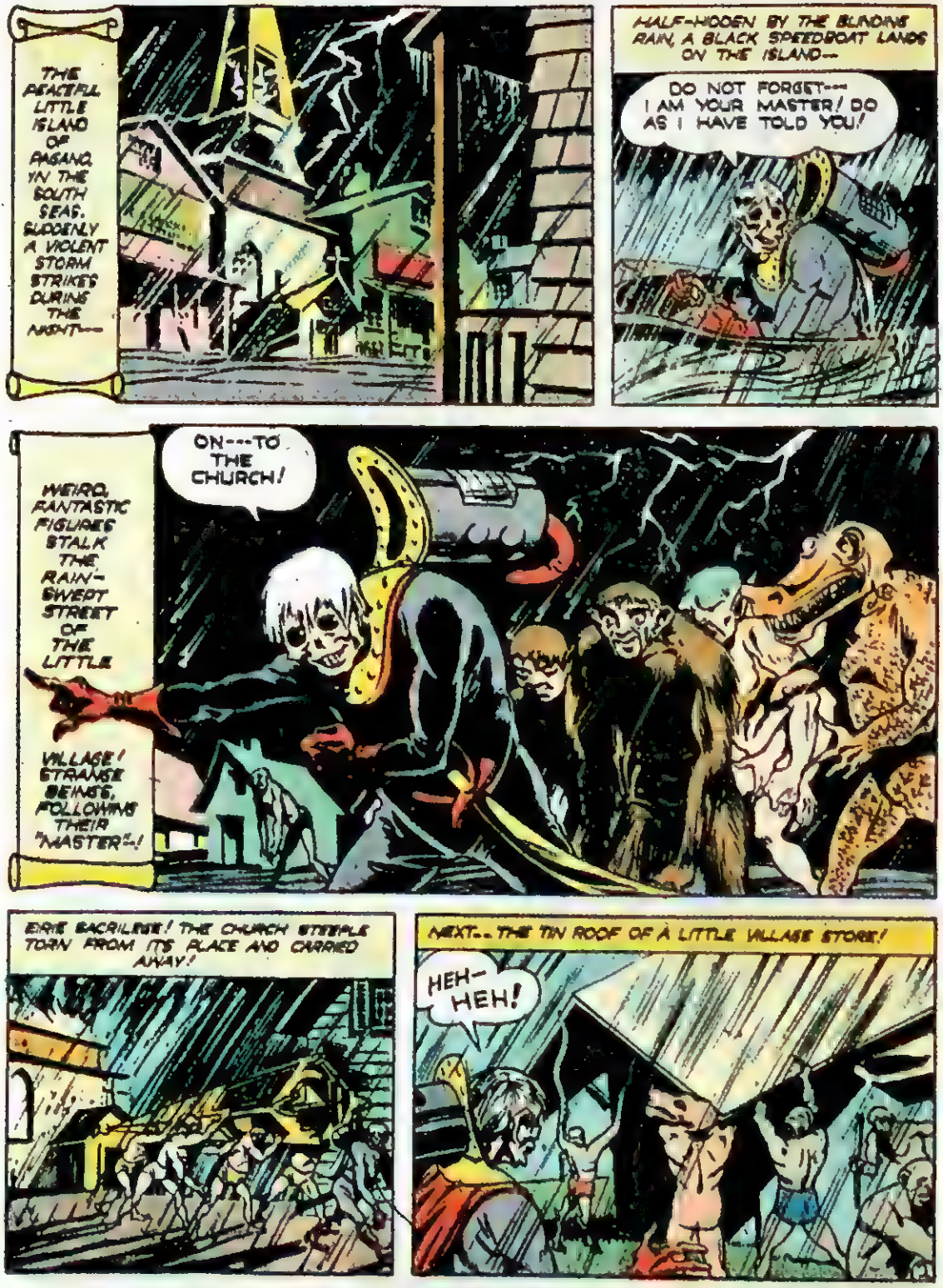
TORCH./ I CAN'T GO ON./ THE WATER --RISING--

REST A BIT, KID./ I'LL CARRY ON I'M--TORO/

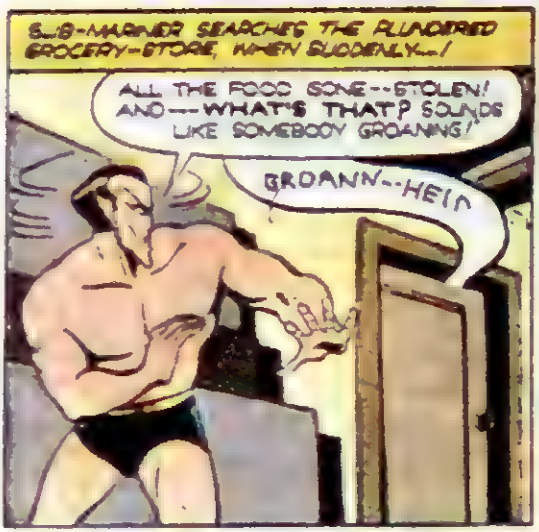

THEY GAVE, KID. THE WATER HAS SOFTENED THE ROPES. THEY'RE STRETCHING.
WHAT, TORCH?
WITH RENEWED HOPE, THE DUO STRAIN AGAINST THEIR BONDS, AND TORCH BEGINS TO LOOSEN TORO'S ROPES.
TORCH SUCCEEDS IN FREEING TORO WHO DIVES UNDER WATER.
I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY, TORCH! THEN WE'LL SWIM TO THE DOOR!
ALLOWING THEIR HANDS TO FLAME, THE DUO BURN THRU THE DOOR.
THAT DOES IT! LET'S GO AFTER JEFFRIES NOW! MAYBE HE'S STILL UPSTAIRS!
FLAMING THRU THE HOUSE, THE FIERY DUO FIND--!
JEFFRIES! AND, BY THE LOOKS OF HIM, HE'S DEAD!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER GOT AWAY IN THE CAR!
THAT WOMAN'S DANGEROUS, TORCH! WHAT NOW?
IF I COMMITTED ONE MURDER AND WAS AN ACCESSORY TO ANOTHER, I'D GET OUT OF TOWN! COME ON!
WHERE TO, TORCH?
GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE, KID! I BELIEVE SHE'S HEADED THAT WAY!

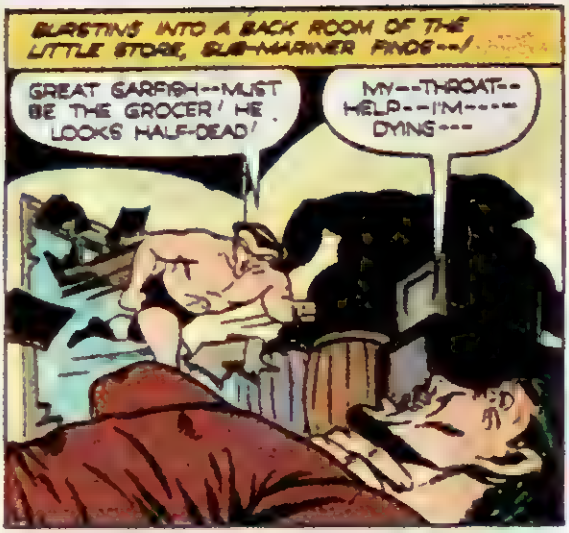

MOMENTS LATER!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CAR. TORCH!
YEAH! AND IT'S HEADING UP-RIVER! C'MON!
PUTTING ON SPEED, THE DUO CATCH UP WITH THE SPEEDING CAR ON A HORSE-SHOE CURVE!
SHE SEES US! SHE'S PUTTING ON SPEED!
THAT WON'T DO ANY··· LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE GOING TO--
AHHHH!
CRASH!
TORCH STEPS UP TO THE BROKEN BODY AND
LOOK KID! JUST AS I THOUGHT ALL ALONG! THE REAL MR JORDAN! HE AND JEFFRIES PLANNED TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING WRONG WHEN I FOUND THAT THE MURDER VICTIM'S HAIR HAD BEEN BLEACHED!
YOU LUG! THEN YOU KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT THE WOMAN WAS REALLY JORDAN IN DISGUISE! WHAT A PLAN! JORDAN FOUND A DOUBLE AND HAD JEFFRIES KILL HIM! THEN HE CROSSED UP JEFFRIES! WHAT A GUY!
12

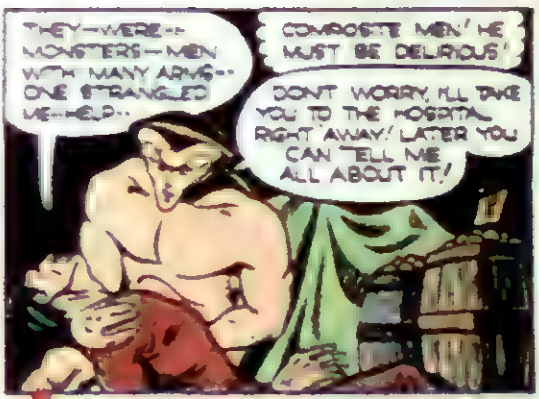
SUB-MARINER
PARADISE of HORROR
WHAT ARE THEY--THESE GHASTLY, COMPOSITE CREATURES OF EVIL? WHAT STRANGE SECRET HOLDS THE CLUE TO HAVOC AND DEATH THEY SPREAD? AN ADVENTURE FANTASTIC AND GRUESOME, CHALLENGING THE WIT AND CUNNING OF SUB-MARINER AS HE ALONE DARES INVADE THE PARADISE OF HORROR!!

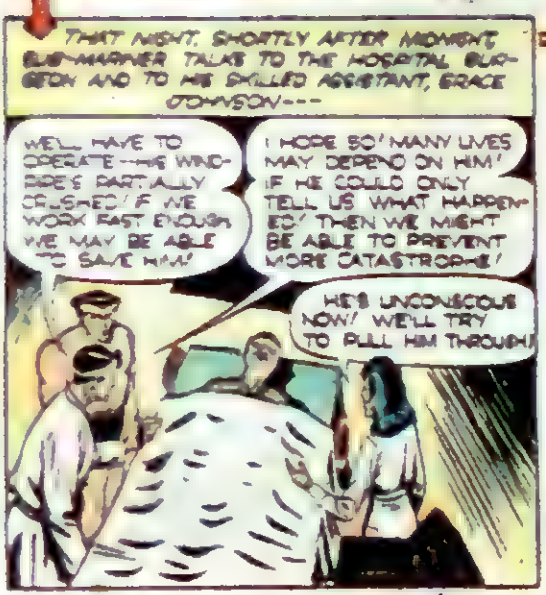

THE PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND OF PAGANO, IN THE SOUTH SEAS. SUDDENLY A VIOLENT STORM STRIKES DURING THE NIGHT---
HALF-HIDDEN BY THE BLINDING RAIN, A BLACK SPEEDBOAT LANDS ON THE ISLAND--
DO NOT FORGET--- I AM YOUR MASTER! DO AS I HAVE TOLD YOU!
WEIRD, FANTASTIC FIGURES STALK THE RAIN-SWEPT STREET OF THE LITTLE VILLAGE! STRANGE BEINGS, FOLLOWING THEIR "MASTER"--!
ON---TO THE CHURCH!
EERIE SACRILEGE! THE CHURCH STEEPLE TORN FROM ITS PLACE AND CARRIED AWAY!
NEXT... THE TIN ROOF OF A LITTLE VILLAGE STORE!
HEH-HEH!

LATER, THE GRUESOME CREATURES RAID A SMALL GROCERY STORE!
GOOD! GOOD! HEH-HEH! YOU ARE DOING GOOD, MY SLAVES!
SUDDENLY, THE GROCER RUSHES IN FROM THE BACK PART OF HIS STORE--!
WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? THINK YOU CAN STEAL MY GROCERIES AND GET AWAY WITH IT? I'LL CALL THE POLICE! I'LL---
RELENTLESS AS BANDS OF STEEL, HANDS CLAMP AROUND THE GROCER'S THROAT--!
UG.. UGH..
TINS OF FOOD CRASH SICKENINGLY TO THE FLOOR! ONE OF THE UNEARTHLY FIGURES TURNS, HIS FACE TWISTED WITH HATE---!
GREAT HEAVENS-- THEY'RE--NOT--HUMAN--! HELP! HELP!
NEXT DAY, SUB-MARINER VIEWS THE STRANGE WREAKAGE WITH ISLAND OFFICIALS--
THE CHURCH STEEPLE-- ROOFS MISSING--A DOOR TORN OFF AND STOLEN! PRETTY QUEER--
WHAT WOULD ANYBODY WANT WITH THINGS LIKE THAT? AND WHAT SORT OF MEN WOULD HAVE THE STRENGTH TO TEAR OFF A CHURCH STEEPLE DURING THE NIGHT?
AFTER THE PUZZLED OFFICIALS HAVE GONE, SUB-MARINER SEARCHES ON ALONE---!
THIS IS A WEIRD CASE--BETTER DO SOME INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN!

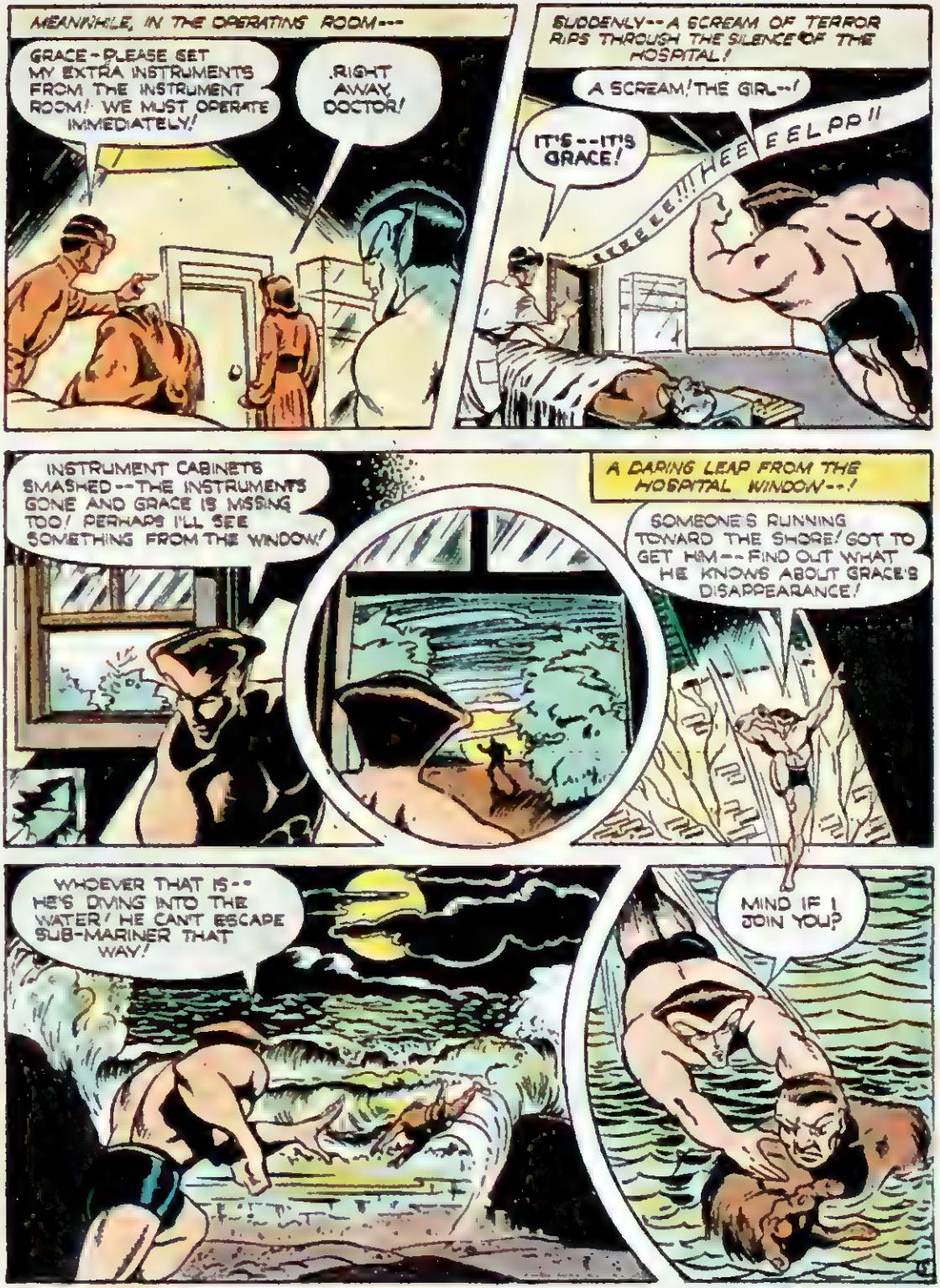

SUB-MARINER SEARCHES THE PLUNDERED GROCERY-STORE, WHEN SUDDENLY--!
ALL THE FOOD GONE--STOLEN! AND---WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY GROANING!
GROANN--HELP

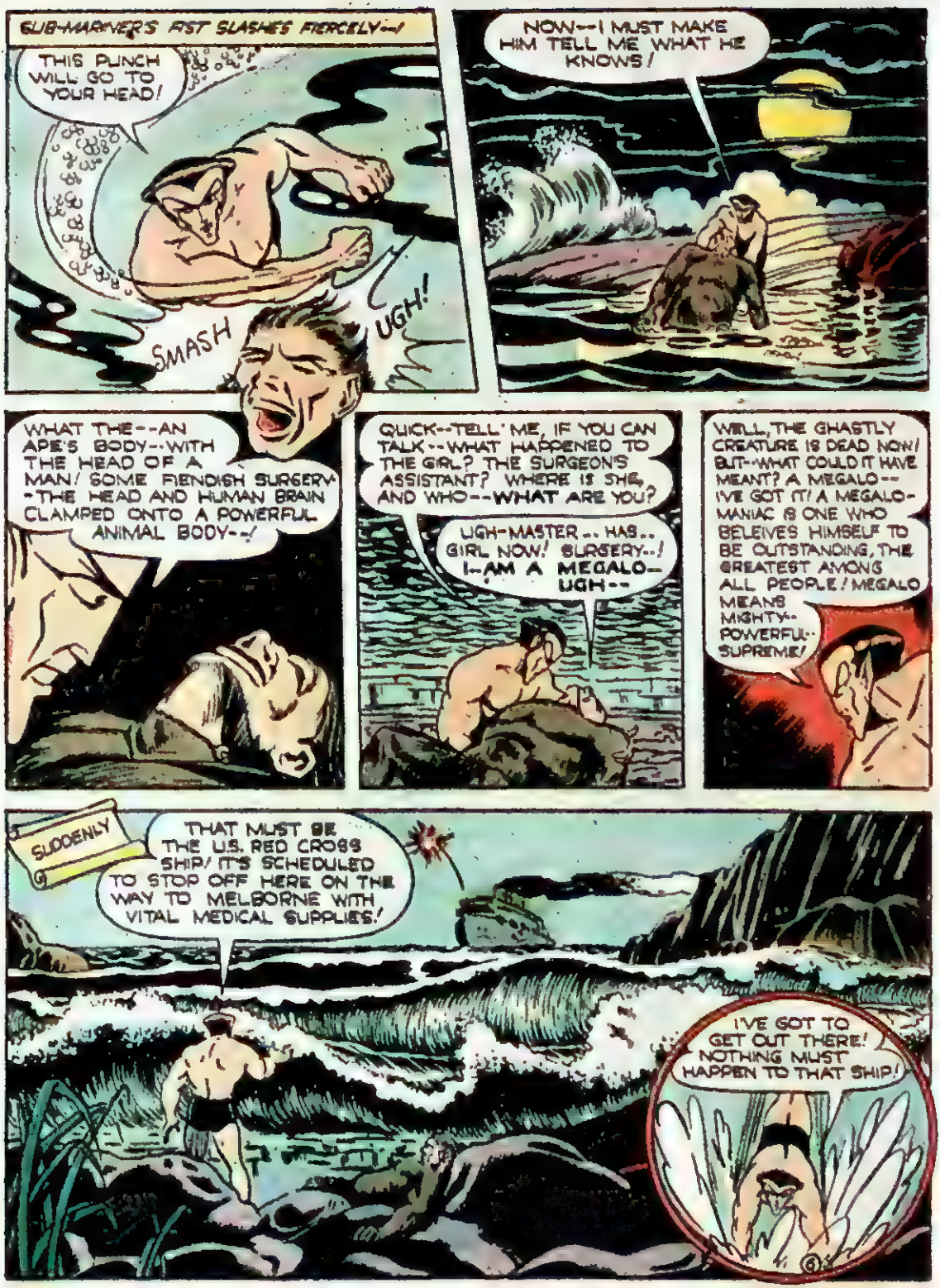

BURSTING INTO A BACK ROOM OF THE LITTLE STORE, SUB-MARINER FINDS--!
GREAT GARFISH--MUST BE THE GROCER! HE LOOKS HALF-DEAD!
MY--THROAT--HELP--I'M----DYING---

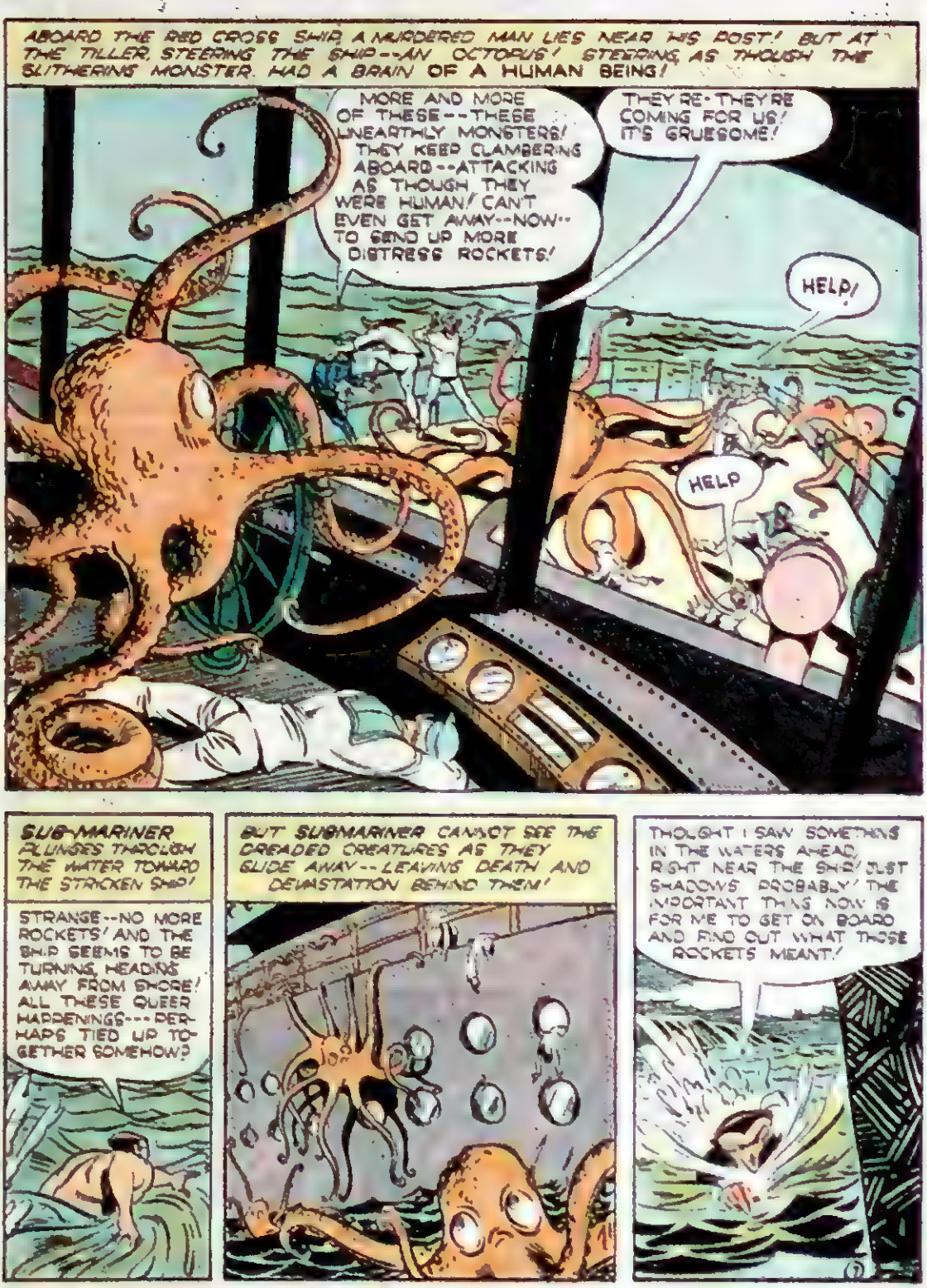

THEY--WERE--MONSTERS--MEN WITH MANY ARMS--ONE STRANGLED ME--HELP--
COMPOSITE MEN! HE MUST BE DELIRIOUS!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY! LATER YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!

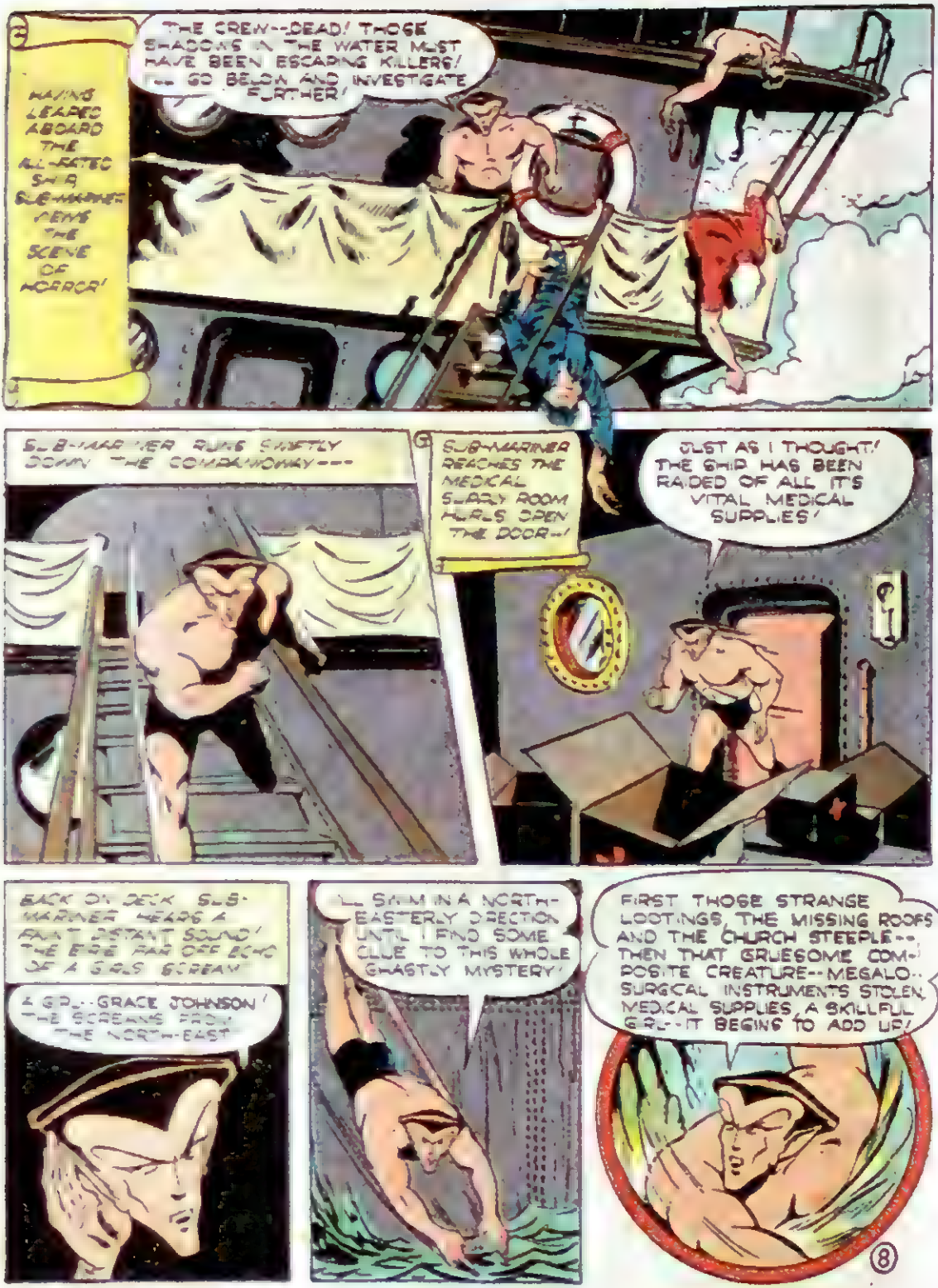

THAT NIGHT, SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT, SUB-MARINER TALKS TO THE HOSPITAL SURGEON AND TO HIS SKILLED ASSISTANT, GRACE JOHNSON---
WE'LL HAVE TO OPERATE--HIS WINDPIPE'S PARTIALLY CRUSHED! IF WE WORK FAST ENOUGH WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM!
I HOPE SO! MANY LIVES MAY DEPEND ON HIM! IF HE COULD ONLY TELL US WHAT HAPPENED! THEN WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PREVENT MORE CATASTROPHE!
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS NOW! WE'LL TRY TO PULL HIM THROUGH!

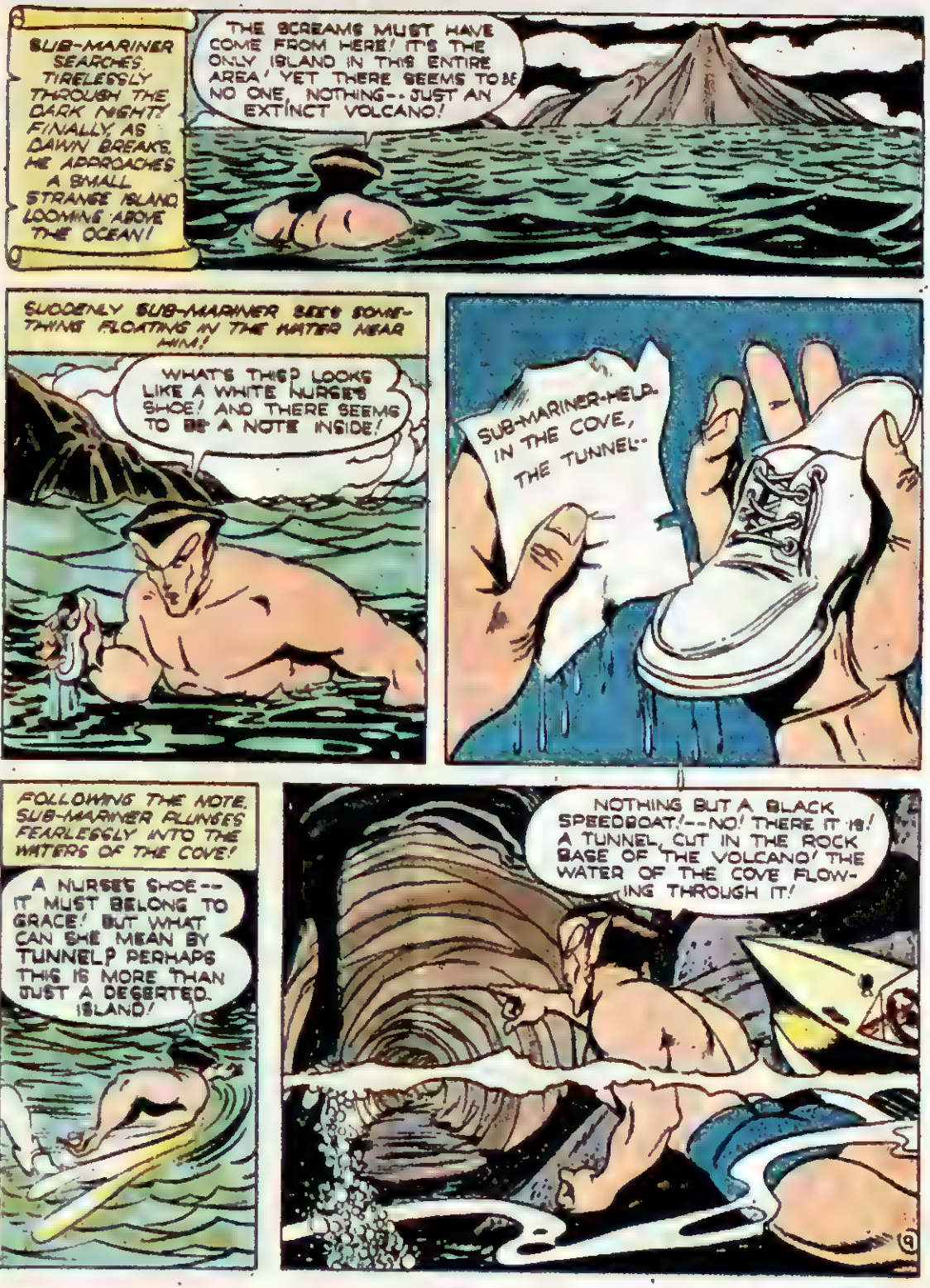
BUT AT THAT VERY INSTANT--OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL, AN AWESOME, TERRIFYING SCENE!
THE GIRL--SO SKILLED IN SURGERY--GET HER! AND THE SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS!
YES MASTER!
1

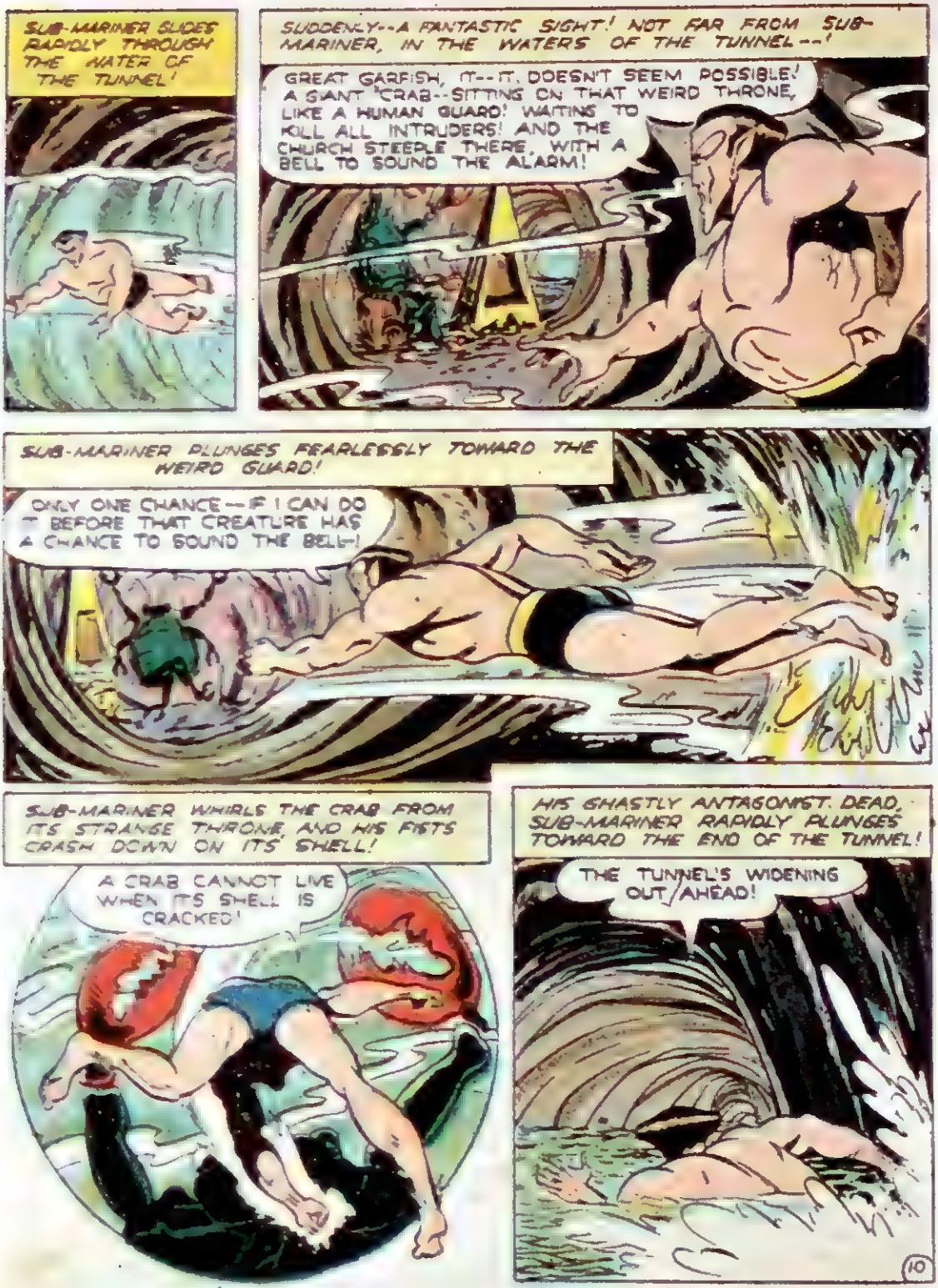

MEANWHILE, IN THE OPERATING ROOM---
GRACE - PLEASE SET MY EXTRA INSTRUMENTS FROM THE INSTRUMENT ROOM! WE MUST OPERATE IMMEDIATELY!
RIGHT AWAY, DOCTOR!
SUDDENLY--A SCREAM OF TERROR RIPS THROUGH THE SILENCE OF THE HOSPITAL!
A SCREAM! THE GIRL--!
IT'S--IT'S GRACE!
EEEEE!!! HEE EELPP!!
INSTRUMENT CABINETS SMASHED--THE INSTRUMENTS GONE AND GRACE IS MISSING TOO! PERHAPS I'LL SEE SOMETHING FROM THE WINDOW!
A DARING LEAP FROM THE HOSPITAL WINDOW--!
SOMEONE'S RUNNING TOWARD THE SHORE! GOT TO GET HIM--FIND OUT WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT GRACE'S DISAPPEARANCE!
WHOEVER THAT IS--HE'S DIVING INTO THE WATER! HE CAN'T ESCAPE SUB-MARINER THAT WAY!
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?


SUB-MARINER'S FIST SLASHES FIERCELY--!
THIS PUNCH WILL GO TO YOUR HEAD!
SMASH
UGH!
NOW--I MUST MAKE HIM TELL ME WHAT HE KNOWS!
WHAT THE--AN APE'S BODY--WITH THE HEAD OF A MAN! SOME FIENDISH SURGERY--THE HEAD AND HUMAN BRAIN CLAMPED ONTO A POWERFUL ANIMAL BODY--!
QUICK--TELL ME, IF YOU CAN TALK--WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GIRL? THE SURGEON'S ASSISTANT? WHERE IS SHE, AND WHO--WHAT ARE YOU?
UGH-MASTER.. HAS.. GIRL NOW! SURGERY..! I--AM A MEGALO-- UGH--
WELL, THE GHASTLY CREATURE IS DEAD NOW! BUT--WHAT COULD IT HAVE MEANT? A MEGALO-- I'VE GOT IT! A MEGALO-MANIAC IS ONE WHO BELEIVES HIMSELF TO BE OUTSTANDING, THE GREATEST AMONG ALL PEOPLE! MEGALO MEANS MIGHTY-- POWERFUL-- SUPREME!
SUDDENLY
THAT MUST BE THE U.S. RED CROSS SHIP! IT'S SCHEDULED TO STOP OFF HERE ON THE WAY TO MELBORNE WITH VITAL MEDICAL SUPPLIES!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT THERE! NOTHING MUST HAPPEN TO THAT SHIP!


ABOARD THE RED CROSS SHIP, A MURDERED MAN LIES NEAR HIS POST! BUT AT THE TILLER, STEERING THE SHIP--AN OCTOPUS! STEERING, AS THOUGH THE SLITHERING MONSTER HAD A BRAIN OF A HUMAN BEING!
MORE AND MORE OF THESE--THESE UNEARTHLY MONSTERS! THEY KEEP CLAMBERING ABOARD--ATTACKING AS THOUGH THEY WERE HUMAN! CAN'T EVEN GET AWAY--NOW-- TO SEND UP MORE DISTRESS ROCKETS!
THEY'RE-THEY'RE COMING FOR US! IT'S GRUESOME!
HELP!
HELP
SUB-MARINER PLUNGES THROUGH THE WATER TOWARD THE STRICKEN SHIP!
STRANGE--NO MORE ROCKETS! AND THE SHIP SEEMS TO BE TURNING, HEADING AWAY FROM SHORE! ALL THESE QUEER HAPPENINGS--PERHAPS TIED UP TOGETHER SOMEHOW?
BUT SUBMARINER CANNOT SEE THE DREADED CREATURES AS THEY GLIDE AWAY--LEAVING DEATH AND DEVASTATION BEHIND THEM!
THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING IN THE WATERS AHEAD, RIGHT NEAR THE SHIP! JUST SHADOWS PROBABLY! THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS FOR ME TO GET ON BOARD AND FIND OUT WHAT THOSE ROCKETS MEANT!


HAVING LEAPED ABOARD THE ALL-RATED SHIP SUB-MARINER VIEWS THE SCENE OF HORROR!
THE CREW--DEAD! THOSE SHADOWS IN THE WATER MUST HAVE BEEN ESCAPING KILLERS! --- GO BELOW AND INVESTIGATE FURTHER!
SUB-MARINER RUNS SWIFTLY DOWN THE COMPANIONWAY---
SUB-MARINER REACHES THE MEDICAL SUPPLY ROOM HURLS OPEN THE DOOR--!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE SHIP HAS BEEN RAIDED OF ALL IT'S VITAL MEDICAL SUPPLIES!
BACK ON DECK SUB-MARINER HEARS A FAINT DISTANT SOUND! THE ERIE FAR OFF ECHO OF A GIRLS SCREAM!
A GIRL--GRACE JOHNSON! THE SCREAMS FROM THE NORTH-EAST!
I'LL SWIM IN A NORTH-EASTERLY DIRECTION UNTIL I FIND SOME CLUE TO THIS WHOLE GHASTLY MYSTERY!
FIRST THOSE STRANGE LOOTINGS, THE MISSING ROOFS AND THE CHURCH STEEPLE-- THEN THAT GRUESOME COMPOSITE CREATURE--MEGALO-- SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS STOLEN, MEDICAL SUPPLIES, A SKILLFUL GIRL--IT BEGINS TO ADD UP!
8


SUB-MARINER SEARCHES TIRELESSLY THROUGH THE DARK NIGHT! FINALLY, AS DAWN BREAKS, HE APPROACHES A SMALL STRANGE ISLAND LOOMING ABOVE THE OCEAN!
THE SCREAMS MUST HAVE COME FROM HERE! IT'S THE ONLY ISLAND IN THIS ENTIRE AREA! YET THERE SEEMS TO BE NO ONE, NOTHING--JUST AN EXTINCT VOLCANO!
SUDDENLY SUB-MARINER SEES SOMETHING FLOATING IN THE WATER NEAR HIM!
WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A WHITE NURSE'S SHOE! AND THERE SEEMS TO BE A NOTE INSIDE!
SUB-MARINER-HELP IN THE COVE, THE TUNNEL--
FOLLOWING THE NOTE, SUB-MARINER PLUNGES FEARLESSLY INTO THE WATERS OF THE COVE!
A NURSE'S SHOE--IT MUST BELONG TO GRACE! BUT WHAT CAN SHE MEAN BY TUNNEL? PERHAPS THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A DESERTED ISLAND!
NOTHING BUT A BLACK SPEEDBOAT!--NO! THERE IT IS! A TUNNEL, CUT IN THE ROCK BASE OF THE VOLCANO! THE WATER OF THE COVE FLOWING THROUGH IT!
9


SUB-MARINER GLIDES RAPIDLY THROUGH THE WATER OF THE TUNNEL!
SUDDENLY--A FANTASTIC SIGHT! NOT FAR FROM SUB-MARINER, IN THE WATERS OF THE TUNNEL--!
GREAT GARFISH, IT--IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! A GIANT CRAB--SITTING ON THAT WEIRD THRONE, LIKE A HUMAN GUARD! WAITING TO KILL ALL INTRUDERS! AND THE CHURCH STEEPLE THERE, WITH A BELL TO SOUND THE ALARM!
SUB-MARINER PLUNGES FEARLESSLY TOWARD THE WEIRD GUARD!
ONLY ONE CHANCE--IF I CAN DO IT BEFORE THAT CREATURE HAS A CHANCE TO SOUND THE BELL--!
SUB-MARINER WHIRLS THE CRAB FROM ITS STRANGE THRONE, AND HIS FISTS CRASH DOWN ON ITS SHELL!
A CRAB CANNOT LIVE WHEN ITS SHELL IS CRACKED!
HIS GHASTLY ANTAGONIST DEAD, SUB-MARINER RAPIDLY PLUNGES TOWARD THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
THE TUNNEL'S WIDENING OUT AHEAD!
10

A HUGE ROCK GROTTO IN THE CONE OF THE VOLCANO! PLACE OF TERROR AND UNHOLY MYSTERY!
HEH-HEH! SO YOU HAVE FOUND MY PARADISE, SUB-MARINER! PERHAPS THAT IS JUST AS WELL! PERHAPS I WILL USE YOUR BRAIN IN ONE OF MY MIGHTY MEGALOS! I AM THE MASTER! THE WORLD THOUGHT I WAS INSANE--HEH-HEH!--BUT I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL SHOW THE WORLD WHAT POWERFUL BEINGS I CAN CREATE! HEH-HEH!
SO THAT'S IT! HORRIBLE SCHEME--HUMAN BRAINS IN ANIMAL BODIES! THE WARPED MIND OF THIS MEGALO-MANIAC THINKS HE CAN PRODUCE A SUPREME RACE BY COMBINING ANIMALS WITH HUMAN BRAINS!
HELP! HELP!
SUB-MARINER, THAT MASTER MEGALO-ESCAPED FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM AND HAS ASYLUM INMATES BRAINS IN THESE MONSTERS!
AND--NOW-THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME BECAUSE I REFUSED TO PERFORM ONE OF THOSE TERRIBLE OPERATIONS!
HEH-HEH! AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN SAVE HER, SUB-MARINER!
INSANE BRAINS--IN THESE GIANT CREATURES! HOW CAN I CONQUER THEM!
DARINGLY, SUB-MARINER HURLS HIMSELF ON THE INSANE MASTER MEGALO!
THIS MAY NOT WORK--BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT!
OOF..!

AS THE EVIL MONSTERS RUSH TO THEIR MASTER, SUB-MARINER REACHES SWIFTLY INTO THE PILE OF INSTRUMENTS!

THE LONG SURGICAL KNIFE PLUNGES INTO THE HEART OF THE MASTER MANIAC!

AGILELY ELUDING THE ATTACKING MONSTERS, SUBMARINER LEAPS TO A ROCKY LEDGE OF THE GROTTO--!

SUB-MARINER'S MIGHTY FISTS SMASH DEVASTATINGLY AT THE ROCK WALL!

THIS WILL SET UP A VIBRATION IN THE WHOLE INTERIOR OF THE VOLCANO!

VIBRATIONS SHATTER AND CRACK THE ROCK! BOULDERS ARE LOOSENED! AS SUB-MARINER SRRINGS, HE WRENCHES GRACE JOHNSON FROM THE GRASP OF HER GHASTLY CAPTORS!

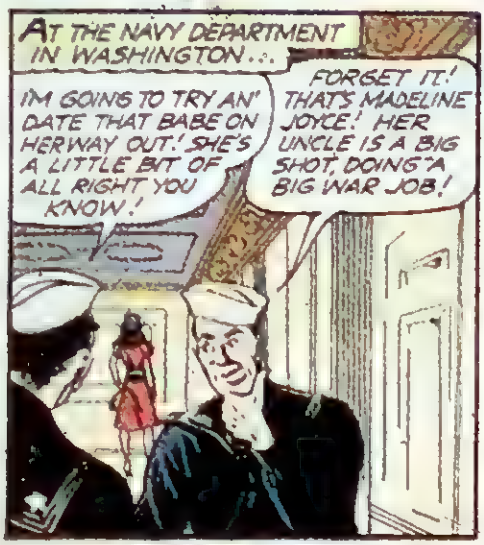
QUICK-- OUT THROUGH THE TUNNEL!

CHAOS, DEVASTATION! DEATH FOR THE MONSTROUS MEGALOS AND THEIR INSANE MASTER--DESTRUCTION OF A KINGDOM TOO WEIRD AND GRUESOME FOR SURVIVAL!

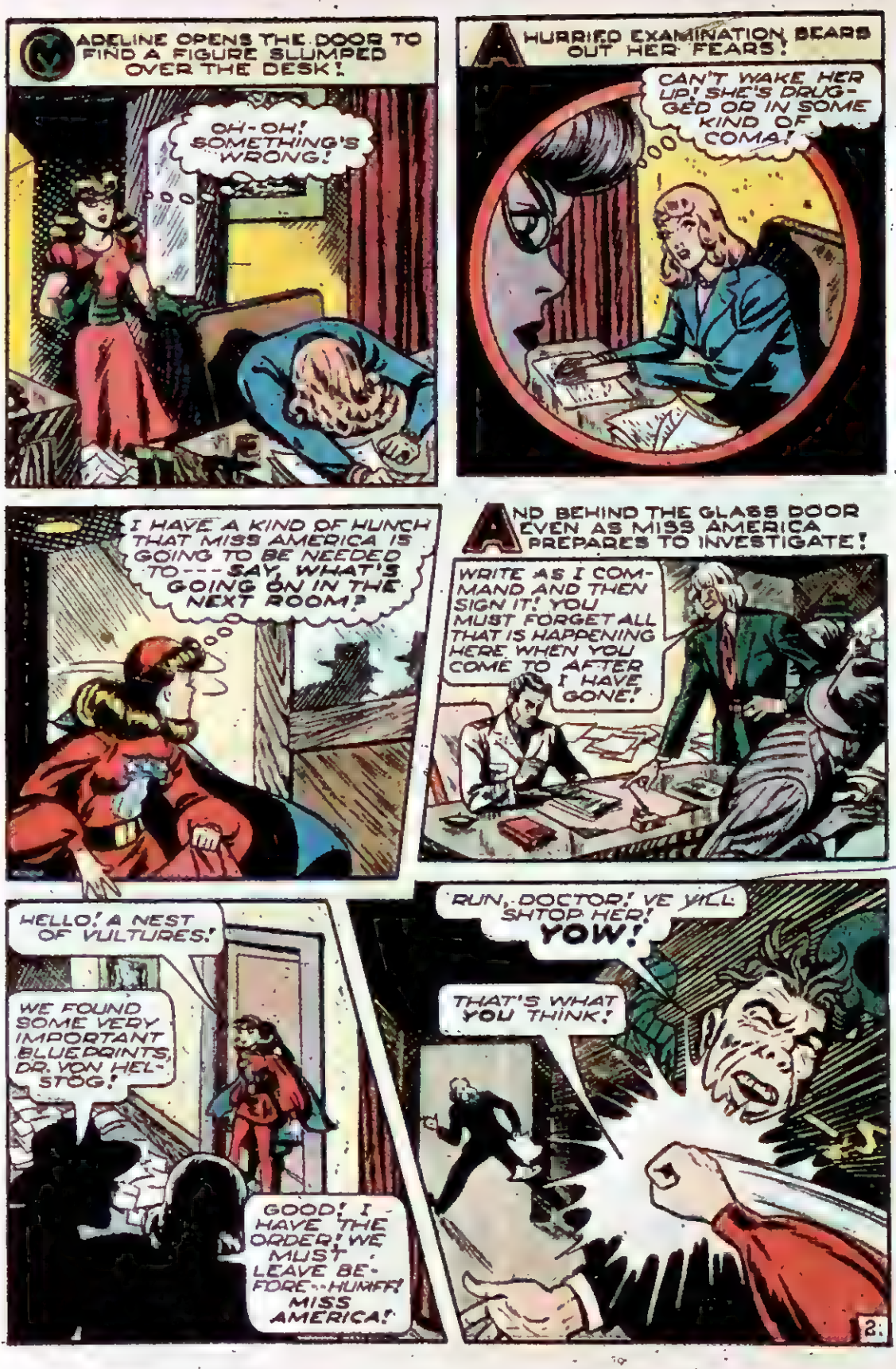
THE--THE END OF THAT--- TERRIBLE PARADISE?

YES-PARADISE FOR INSANE CREATURES-- BUT ONLY A PARADISE OF HORROR!

Miss AMERICA
BURNING, BLISTERING EYES THAT CAUSE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION... SEARING EYES THAT SPREAD PANIC AND STARK TERROR! LETHAL EYES THAT THREATEN TO STOP MISS AMERICA COLD IN HER VALIANT CRUSADE AGAINST TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION! THAT GLEAM FROM THE CRUEL FACE OF VON HELSTOG, THE MASTER SABOTEUR'S..
"EYES OF DOOM"

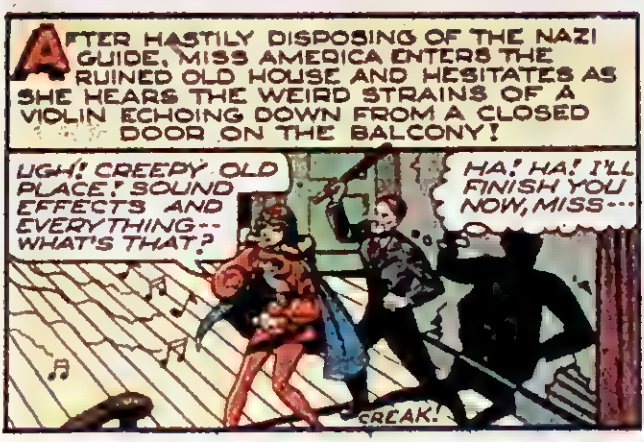

AT THE NAVY DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON...
I'M GOING TO TRY AN' DATE THAT BABE ON HERWAY OUT! SHE'S A LITTLE BIT OF ALL RIGHT YOU KNOW!
FORGET IT! THAT'S MADELINE JOYCE! HER UNCLE IS A BIG SHOT, DOING A BIG WAR JOB!

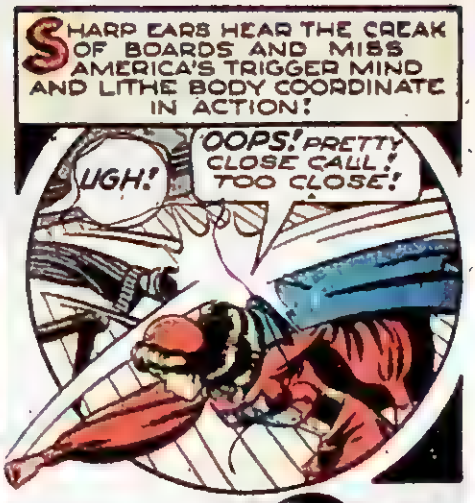
I DON'T REMEMBER WHICH OFFICE UNCLE TOLD ME TO MEET HIM IN... OH WELL, I'LL ASK IN HERE...

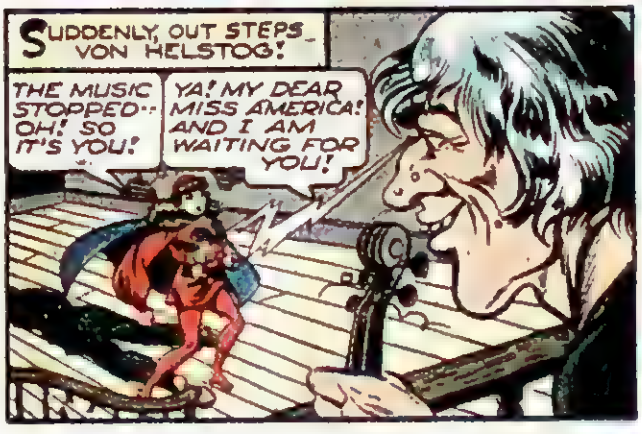

ADELINE OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND A FIGURE SLUMPED OVER THE DESK!
OH-OH! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
A HURRIED EXAMINATION BEARS OUT HER FEARS!
CAN'T WAKE HER UP! SHE'S DRUGGED OR IN SOME KIND OF COMA!
I HAVE A KIND OF HUNCH THAT MISS AMERICA IS GOING TO BE NEEDED TO---SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE NEXT ROOM?
AND BEHIND THE GLASS DOOR EVEN AS MISS AMERICA PREPARES TO INVESTIGATE!
WRITE AS I COMMAND AND THEN SIGN IT! YOU MUST FORGET ALL THAT IS HAPPENING HERE WHEN YOU COME TO AFTER I HAVE GONE!
HELLO! A NEST OF VULTURES!
WE FOUND SOME VERY IMPORTANT BLUEPRINTS, DR. VON HELSTOG!
GOOD! I HAVE THE ORDER! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE--HUMPF! MISS AMERICA!
RUN, DOCTOR! VE VILL SHTOP HER!
YOW!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
2

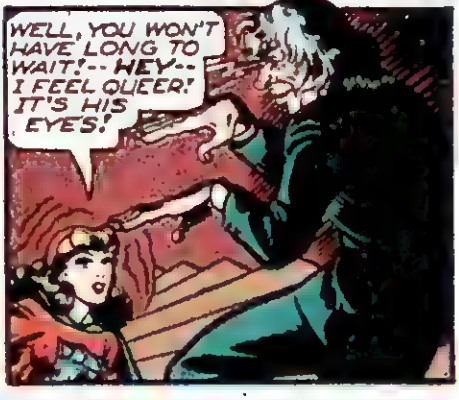
THE NOISE OF THE FRAY BRINGS THE GUARDS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HOLY CATS! IT'S MISS AMERICA!
HURRY, SOUND THE ALARM! STOP A TALL, MEAN-LOOKING MAN!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER ...
(GROAN) NICE STUFF! THE MAIN GUY GETS AWAY AND WE CAN GET THIS GUY TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED OR WHAT THEY WERE AFTER!
I'LL MAKE THIS ONE TALK!
HA-HA! VE VILL NEFFER TELL --- YOW!
NO? PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU VILL! WITH THIS!
YA! I TELL! DON'T HURT ME NO MORE!
I'M HALF SORRY YOU DECIDED SO SOON! I RATHER ENJOYED WORKING ON YOU! OKAY, TALK!
UNOBSERVED, A KNIFE DROPS OUT OF THE SLEEVE AND INTO THE WAITING PALM OF ONE OF THE TWO OTHER NAZIS!
IT IS DR. VON HELSTOG! HE PLANS TO-- AH-GH--!
YOU TRAITOROUS SWINE! TAKE THAT!
3

VON HELSTOG?! HE'S THE CRACKPOT INVENTOR WHO'S BEEN BOTHERING US WITH THAT NEW GADGET! CONVINCED THE COMMANDER HERE TO GIVE HIM AN INTERVIEW!
BUT HOW DID THE OTHER THREE GET BY YOUR MEN?
CARRYING THIS! VON HELSTOG SAID IT WAS THE INVENTION! WHAT THE ..? IT'S EMPTY!
YA! YOU SHTUPID AMERIKANER! HA-HA! UNDT YOU VILL NEFFER FIND VON HELSTOG IN TIME TO SHTOP HIM NOW!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP-- SOMETHING IS UP AND I CAN'T WASTE ANY TIME IF I'M GOING TO STOP YOUR DR. VON HELSTOG!
VASS GIBT.?
YAI-OW-WW!
OKAY, WORM! DO YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND YOUR LEADER OR DO I DROP YOU?
NIEN, I MEAN YA! I TELL. EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET ME FALL!
UGH--!
YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT ABOUT MY FINDING VON HELSTOG HERE OR I'LL BE BACK AND TEAR YOU APART! MEANWHILE, THIS'LL KEEP YOU ON ICE!
4.


AFTER HASTILY DISPOSING OF THE NAZI GUIDE, MISS AMERICA ENTERS THE RUINED OLD HOUSE AND HESITATES AS SHE HEARS THE WEIRD STRAINS OF A VIOLIN ECHOING DOWN FROM A CLOSED DOOR ON THE BALCONY!
UGH! CREEPY OLD PLACE! SOUND EFFECTS AND EVERYTHING-- WHAT'S THAT?
HA! HA! I'LL FINISH YOU NOW, MISS---
CREAK!

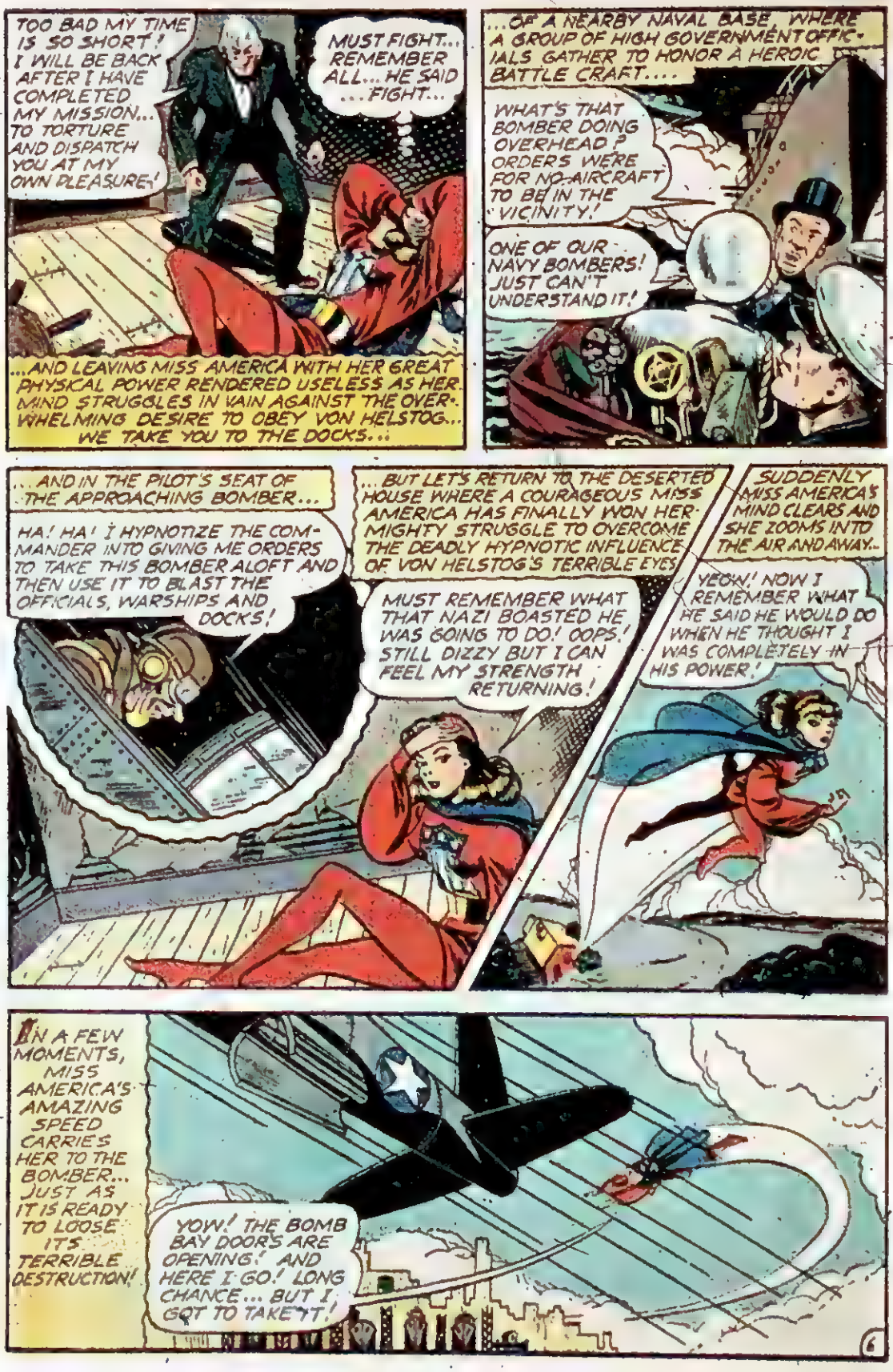

SHARP EARS HEAR THE CREAK OF BOARDS AND MISS AMERICA'S TRIGGER MIND AND LITHE BODY COORDINATE IN ACTION!
UGH!
OOPS! PRETTY CLOSE CALL! TOO CLOSE!

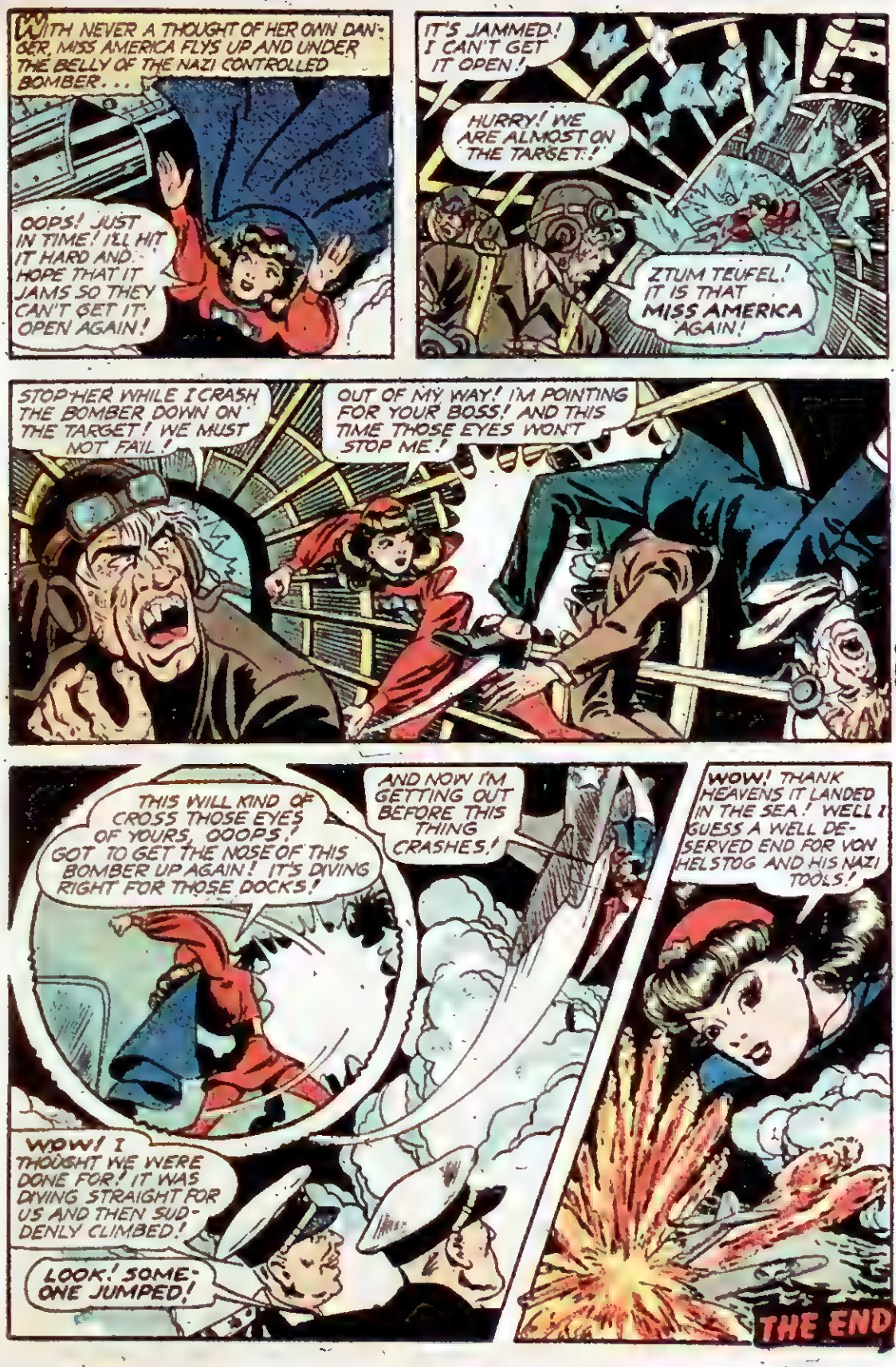

SUDDENLY, OUT STEPS VON HELSTOG!
THE MUSIC STOPPED-- OH! SO IT'S YOU!
YA! MY DEAR MISS AMERICA! AND I AM WAITING FOR YOU!


WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!-- HEY-- I FEEL QUEER! IT'S HIS EYES!

AND MISS AMERICA'S DASH UP THE STEPS IS STRANGELY SLOWED BY THE EVIL TOWER OF THE BURNING EYES IN THE FACE OF THE FIGURE ADVANCING DOWN ON HER----
YOU ARE HELPLESS BEFORE ME, MISS AMERICA! I, VON HELSTOG, COMMAND YOU! HALT WHERE YOU ARE AND OBEY!

THE MIGHTY WILL OF MISS CLASHES WITH THE SINISTER POWER OF HELSTOG!
NO! NO! I MUST FIGHT-- FIGHT--MUST NOT LET THIS NAZI--
SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP!
5.


TOO BAD MY TIME IS SO SHORT! I WILL BE BACK AFTER I HAVE COMPLETED MY MISSION... TO TORTURE AND DISPATCH YOU AT MY OWN PLEASURE!
MUST FIGHT... REMEMBER ALL... HE SAID ...FIGHT...
...AND LEAVING MISS AMERICA WITH HER GREAT PHYSICAL POWER RENDERED USELESS AS HER MIND STRUGGLES IN VAIN AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING DESIRE TO OBEY VON HELSTOG... WE TAKE YOU TO THE DOCKS...
...OF A NEARBY NAVAL BASE, WHERE A GROUP OF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS GATHER TO HONOR A HEROIC BATTLE CRAFT....
WHAT'S THAT BOMBER DOING OVERHEAD? ORDERS WERE FOR NO AIRCRAFT TO BE IN THE VICINITY!
ONE OF OUR NAVY BOMBERS! JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
...AND IN THE PILOT'S SEAT OF THE APPROACHING BOMBER...
HA! HA! I HYPNOTIZE THE COMMANDER INTO GIVING ME ORDERS TO TAKE THIS BOMBER ALOFT AND THEN USE IT TO BLAST THE OFFICIALS, WARSHIPS AND DOCKS!
...BUT LET'S RETURN TO THE DESERTED HOUSE WHERE A COURAGEOUS MISS AMERICA HAS FINALLY WON HER MIGHTY STRUGGLE TO OVERCOME THE DEADLY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF VON HELSTOG'S TERRIBLE EYES
MUST REMEMBER WHAT THAT NAZI BOASTED HE WAS GOING TO DO! OOPS! STILL DIZZY BUT I CAN FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING!
SUDDENLY MISS AMERICA'S MIND CLEARS AND SHE ZOOMS INTO THE AIR AND AWAY..
YEOW! NOW I REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID HE WOULD DO WHEN HE THOUGHT I WAS COMPLETELY IN HIS POWER!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, MISS AMERICA'S AMAZING SPEED CARRIES HER TO THE BOMBER... JUST AS IT IS READY TO LOOSE ITS TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION!
YOW! THE BOMB BAY DOORS ARE OPENING! AND HERE I GO! LONG CHANCE... BUT I GOT TO TAKE IT!
6


WITH NEVER A THOUGHT OF HER OWN DANGER, MISS AMERICA FLYS UP AND UNDER THE BELLY OF THE NAZI CONTROLLED BOMBER...
OOPS! JUST IN TIME! I'LL HIT IT HARD AND HOPE THAT IT JAMS SO THEY CAN'T GET IT OPEN AGAIN!
IT'S JAMMED! I CAN'T GET IT OPEN!
HURRY! WE ARE ALMOST ON THE TARGET!
ZTUM TEUFEL! IT IS THAT MISS AMERICA AGAIN!
STOP HER WHILE I CRASH THE BOMBER DOWN ON THE TARGET! WE MUST NOT FAIL!
OUT OF MY WAY! I'M POINTING FOR YOUR BOSS! AND THIS TIME THOSE EYES WON'T STOP ME!
THIS WILL KIND OF CROSS THOSE EYES OF YOURS, OOOPS! GOT TO GET THE NOSE OF THIS BOMBER UP AGAIN! IT'S DIVING RIGHT FOR THOSE DOCKS!
AND NOW I'M GETTING OUT BEFORE THIS THING CRASHES!
WOW! I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR! IT WAS DIVING STRAIGHT FOR US AND THEN SUDDENLY CLIMBED!
LOOK! SOMEONE JUMPED!
WOW! THANK HEAVENS IT LANDED IN THE SEA! WELL I GUESS A WELL DESERVED END FOR VON HELSTOG AND HIS NAZI TOOLS!
THE END

# ROCK POINT LIGHT

TOM JUDSON awoke suddenly from a sound sleep, nerves tense, eyes searching the darkness. He reached for his flashlight and turned it toward the clock. It was midnight. His thoughts turned to the carefree days he was spending at the light tower with his uncle. It was swell of the old man to have him spend his furlough there.

Suddenly, above the howling of the wind, a crunching, grinding sound was audible. Tom jumped from his bed, dressed quickly and ran up the stairs to the light.

"Uncle Jud! Uncle Jud!" he called, as he ran. Upon reaching the door, he stopped short—the light was out. Striking a match, he held it to the lamp. A bright light flared around. Sprawled upon the floor was the form of his uncle. Kneeling beside him, Tom raised his shoulders and shook them roughly.

"What happened?" he asked, as the old man opened his eyes. Without answering, Uncle Jud got stiffly to his feet and glanced toward the light.

"Thank God it's burning," he said in an undertone.

"But I just lighted it, Uncle Jud."

"You did? — That's strange," he said.

Clasping his hands behind him, he walked to the window and stood a second in deep thought. His trained ear quickly caught the ripping, grinding sound below, and his weathered face turned gray. He shot a quick glance at Tom.

"C'mon, lad," he yelled, grabbing a lantern. "Bring that megaphone; there are lives to be saved." Tom followed the old man down the spiral stairway. As they reached the bottom, the door was thrown open and a seaman staggered in. His life-jacket was torn to shreds.

"Hurry, sir," he said in a hoarse voice. "The Dugan Berry's on the rocks and breaking up fast. The cap'n wants to erect a breeches buoy. We might be able to save some of the men."

"How many 'board?" asked Uncle Jud.

"Just the crew, sir. The Dugan Berry's a freighter."

"I see—thought it might be the troop ship. One was due to pass here around midnight."

* * * * *

THEY made their way quickly over the rocks to where the point dropped almost straight into the sea. By the glare of the tower light, the freighter could be seen, the heavy sea and the rocks tearing relentlessly into her crushed bow. Uncle Jud grabbed the megaphone with a firm grip. He knew the wind would make communication difficult.

"Yo-ho-o-o," he called in a throaty voice.

The blare of the loudspeaker on the freighter came back — at first barely audible—then it came clear.

"Stand by," ordered the captain. "We're shooting a line."

A zz-ing sound cut the air as the twine fell within a few feet of the men. Hand over hand they pulled until the heavy cable attached had been drawn ashore and made fast in the rocks. A few minutes after the captain and the crew had been removed from the wreck, the storm in its fury drew the freighter off the rocks, snapping the cable in half as the battered hull slid into the sea.

Several days later, Tom and his uncle were strolling aimlessly along the waterfront, Uncle Jud mumbling occasionally to himself. Presently, he broke the silence.

"Well, lad," he said in a toneless voice, "reckon they won't want me back at the tower again. They think I was asleep—but I wasn't. I drank my coffee at eleven-thirty as usual and went directly to the tower to inspect the light. It was burning bright. But they don't believe me—I know. They told me to take a rest."

"Don't it seem strange to you, Uncle Jud, that a troop ship was due to pass the light about the same time the freighter was wrecked?"

"Now that you mention it — yes. I hadn't connected the two before. You may have something there, lad."

* * * * *

SEVERAL hours later, Tom was still pondering the wreck. It just didn't make sense to him that his uncle would sleep while keeping the light. Reaching in his pocket for a cigarette, his hand came in contact with a hard, smooth object. Suddenly, he remembered. It was the blue vial he had found in the tower the morning of the wreck. In the excitement, he

had stuck it absently in his pocket and completely forgotten it. Now, as he examined it closely, he noticed a tiny Jap inscription on the bottom. He immediately went to the laboratory to have the contents analyzed. The following day, he called on his commanding officer, Captain Riggs of the Coast Guard.

"Good morning, sir," he said, snapping to attention.

"Morning, Tom. What brings you here?"

"It's about my uncle, sir. He's not guilty of negligence, I'm sure. And, with your permission and help, I think I can clear him."

"But what can I do, son? The evidence was all against him. Even you thought he was asleep."

"I know, sir, but yesterday, I found a small bottle I had picked up near the light the morning of the wreck. The chemists are examining the contents now."

"What do you suspect?" asked the captain.

"You'll probably laugh at me, sir," said Tom, his face coloring slightly, "but I suspect sabotage."

Captain Riggs chuckled. "Had an idea you thought that," he said, reaching for the phone.

"Get me the lab," he told the operator. In a few minutes, she had made the connection.

"Hello, yes, this is Captain Riggs speaking. One of my men left a bottle there yesterday—I'd like to know what it contained."

Nervously tapping his desk with a pencil, the Captain waited for a reply. Suddenly the tapping stopped.

* * * * *

"YES . . . good!", he exclaimed into the phone. "Seems we've uncovered something. You say it's a powerful drug from a flower found in the Orient—a few drops would be capable of producing sound sleep for an hour. Okay—I have it—thanks," he said, slamming the received down.

"You're right, Tom," said the Captain, jumping to his feet. "We've got to work fast. We must know the exact time and date the next troop ship is scheduled to pass the light."

Later the same day, Captain Riggs was giving some final orders to his men.

"Now remember," he was saying," a troop ship passes Rock Point Light at eleven-forty tonight. Guard that information with your life. You men know what is expected of you. Go to your assigned posts and wait—that's all."

He glanced at Tom—hesitated, then beckoned.

"You want me, Sir?"

"Yes, Judson—come with me to the tower."

"Okay, Sir, I was hoping you would take me along."

* * * * *

THERE wasn't much daylight left when Captain Riggs and Tom reached Rock Point. The Captain raised his binoculars and seached the choppy water. Everything was quiet, but the sucking of the surf. Slowly the minutes passed. The zero hour was drawing near. Captain Riggs took his position on the tower ledge and Tom concealed himself by the light. Cold sweat trickled down his spine as thin sounds started to creep about. The lifting of a door latch—the howling of the wind; other sounds, a creaking on the stairway, labored breathing. Tom glanced at the door. A small man was standing there. His bright eyes danced around the tower, coming to rest upon the light. As he advanced a step forward, Tom called, "Halt!"

Without taking aim, the little fellow swiftly drew a knife and threw it. Tom dodged behind the light, cutting loose with his .45, bringing the Jap to his knees. At that moment, Captain Riggs appeared in the doorway, directly behind the crouching figure. Raising the butt of his revolver, he brought it down upon the Jap's head with terrific force.

The report of Tom's revolver had brought the other Coast Guard men running.

"Get this fellow to the hospital at once," ordered the Captain. "We'll want a lot of information from him."

The following morning, Tom hurried to headquarters.

* * * * *

"YOU'RE just the man I want to see, Judson," said Captain Riggs. "I have some information for you. When they searched the Jap, they found several bottles of the dope. He has made a complete confession. He learned your uncle's habit of drinking coffee before midnight and watched his chance to dope it, later putting the light out in an attempt to wreck the troop ship."

The Captain stepped from behind his desk.

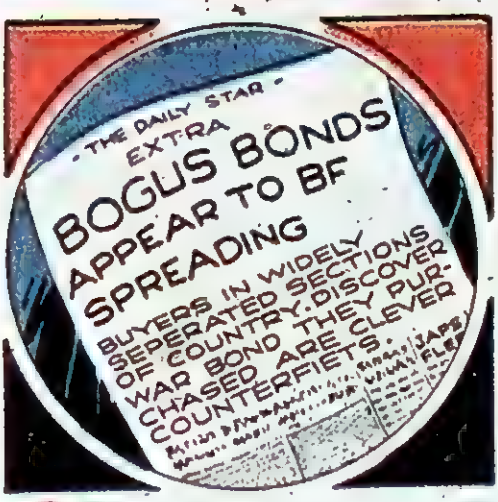
"You did a fine job, Judson. I'm recommending you for a decoration." He hesitated a second, then went on. "I've just been in communication with the authorities. Your uncle will be called back to duty at once."

Tom stammered his thanks, and his face lighted up. Humming a little tune, he took his leave.

THE END

THE PATRIOT
WAR BONDS
WAR BONDS
WAR BONDS
TELLER
TELLER
TELLER
TELLER
TELLER
WAR BONDS
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS
The MYSTERY of the BOGUS BONDS!
WITH THE SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE UNDERWAY--A TREACHEROUS AXIS PLOT THREATENED DESTRUCTION OF PUBLIC MORALE AND AND OUR NATION'S WAR EFFORTS--WHEN PATRIOT TOOK A HAND IN THE WILY AXIS GAME, HE TRACED THE FLOOD OF BOGUS BONDS TO THEIR SOURCE, AND THEN SINGLEHANDED--DESTROYED IT--AND AN ASSORTED LOT OF AXIS AGENTS!

THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY STAR
JEFF YOU'RE TO COVER THE GRAND BALL WHICH MARKS THE OPENING OF THE WAR LOAN DRIVE!
RIGHT CASEY.. BUT FIRST I'M TAKING THIS PAY CHECK TO THE BANK AND TRADE IT IN FOR A PIECE OF VICTORY!
WE CAN'T CASH THIS BOND, MR. SMATHERS— IT'S COUNTERFEIT!
WHAT! YOU MUST CASH THIS BOND... I NEED THE MONEY BADLY WHY, I-I— BOUGHT THE BOND RIGHT AT THIS VERY WINDOW!
WAR BOND
YOU ROBBED ME... BOGUS BONDS... THAT'S WHAT YOU SELL!
TAKE IT EASY, POP.. IT'S PROBABLY A MISTAKE!
BUT...I..I NEED THAT MONEY TO SEND MY SICK WIFE TO A SANITARIUM!
WAR BONDS
THE PRESIDENT OF THE BANK TAKES THE SITUATION IN HAND!
GET HOLD OF YOURSELF MR. SMATHERS! WE WILL MAKE GOOD THE BONDS AS WE KNOW THEY WERE BOUGHT HERE... BUT THEY ARE COUNTERFEIT!
HOLY COW... WHAT A STORY THIS WILL MAKE!
NO BOGUS BONDS FOR ME!
ME NEITHER... I HAVE TO WORK FOR MY DOUGH-
WAR BONDS


THE DAILY STAR
EXTRA
BOGUS BONDS APPEAR TO BE SPREADING
BUYERS IN WIDELY SEPERATED SECTIONS OF COUNTRY DISCOVER WAR BOND THEY PURCHASED ARE CLEVER COUNTERFIETS.

AND BACK AT THE STAR!

THAT GRAND BALL IS GOING TO BOUNCE. I'M HEADING FOR THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT AND TRY TO RUN DOWN THE REAL STORY!

GO TO IT, JEFF!

AND ON THE WAY TO WASHINGTON, D.C.

OH-OH- WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE HI-JACKERS THIS MIGHT BE A QUICK WARM UP FOR THE PATRIOT!

LOOK! WHOSE COMIN' OUT OF THAT CAR?

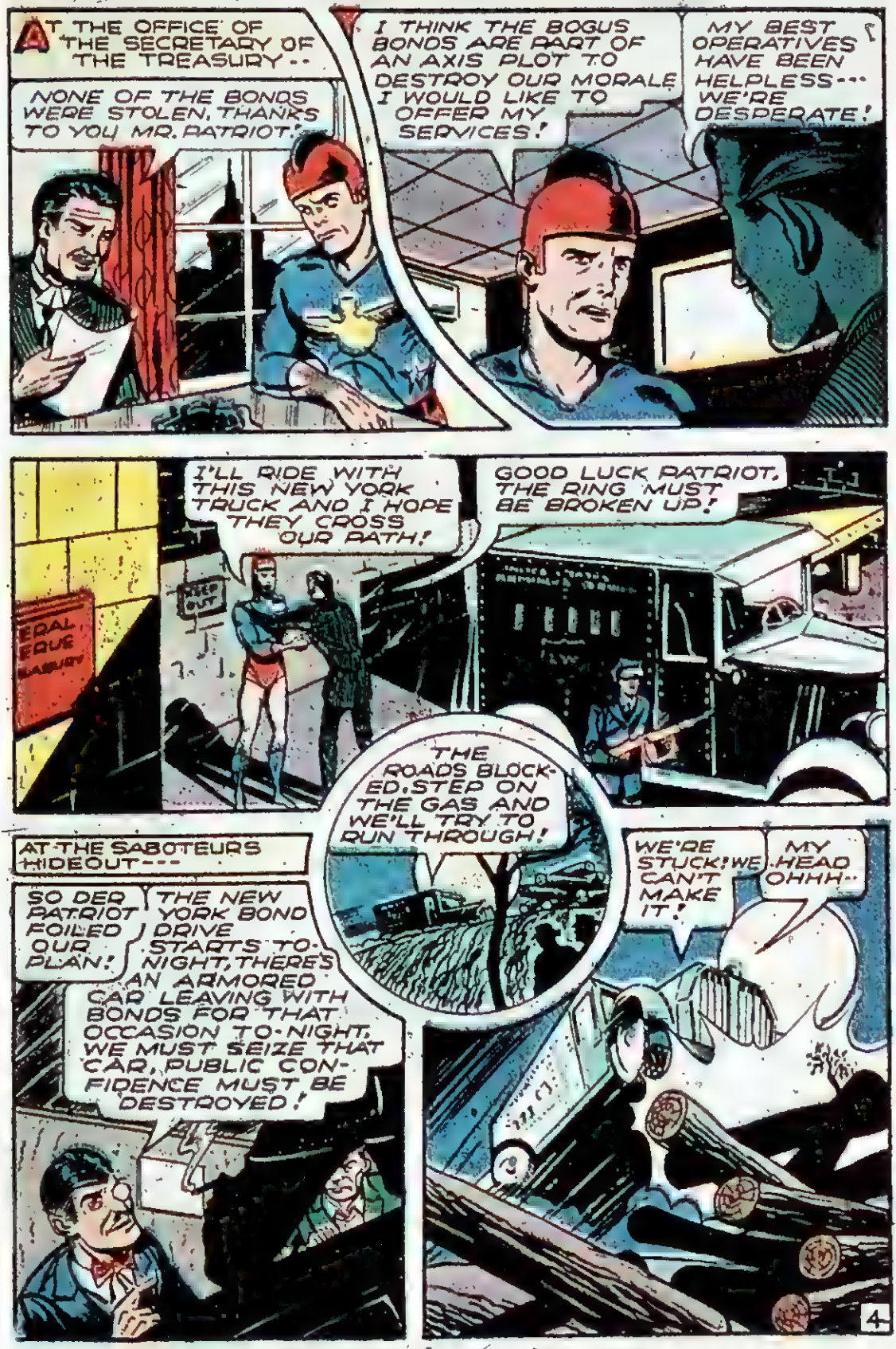
THE... THE PATRIOT!

OKAY BOYS! THIS IS SMACKERS FOR HI-JACKERS WEEK!

THE THUGS FLEE---

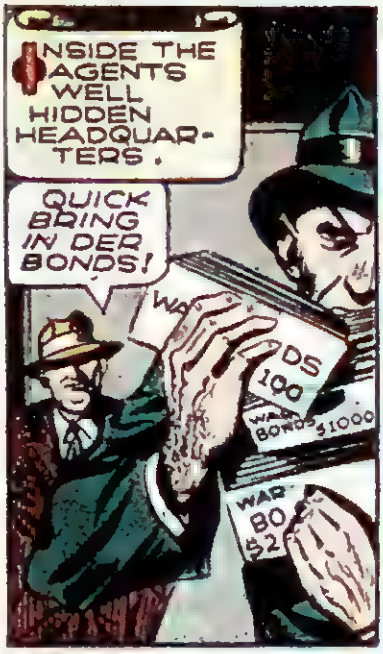
IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG THEY WOULD OF WALKED OFF WITH A TRUCK LOAD OF BONDS!

I'LL RIDE TO THE TREASURY WITH YOU THEY MAY TRY AGAIN!


AT THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY--
NONE OF THE BONDS WERE STOLEN, THANKS TO YOU, MR. PATRIOT!
I THINK THE BOGUS BONDS ARE PART OF AN AXIS PLOT TO DESTROY OUR MORALE I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER MY SERVICES!
MY BEST OPERATIVES HAVE BEEN HELPLESS--- WE'RE DESPERATE!
I'LL RIDE WITH THIS NEW YORK TRUCK AND I HOPE THEY CROSS OUR PATH!
KEEP OUT
GOOD LUCK PATRIOT, THE RING MUST BE BROKEN UP!
THE ROADS BLOCKED, STEP ON THE GAS AND WE'LL TRY TO RUN THROUGH!
AT THE SABOTEURS HIDEOUT---
SO DER PATRIOT FOILED OUR PLAN!
THE NEW YORK BOND DRIVE STARTS TONIGHT, THERE'S AN ARMORED CAR LEAVING WITH BONDS FOR THAT OCCASION TONIGHT, WE MUST SEIZE THAT CAR, PUBLIC CONFIDENCE MUST BE DESTROYED!
WE'RE STUCK! WE CAN'T MAKE IT!
MY HEAD OHHH..
4

DER PATRIOT! TAKE HIM TO OUR LEADER!!
YA!
ARMORED CAR
YOUR LEADER IS JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE --- BUT WITHOUT AN ESCORT!
BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT FOR THE PATRIOT.
TAKE DEM DOGS TO DEM WOODS UNTIL VE DECIDE VOT T'DO MIT DEM!
GET MOVING!
AN HOUR LATER.
HERE COMES HANS!
RELEASE DER DRIVER... HE MAY PROCEED TO NEW YORK.. VE ONLY VANT DER PATRIOT!
IT TOOK THEM TOO LONG TO DECIDE THEY ONLY WANTED ME.. SOUNDS FISHY GO BACK TO THE TREASURY AND HAVE THE BONDS CHECKED!
OKAY!
5

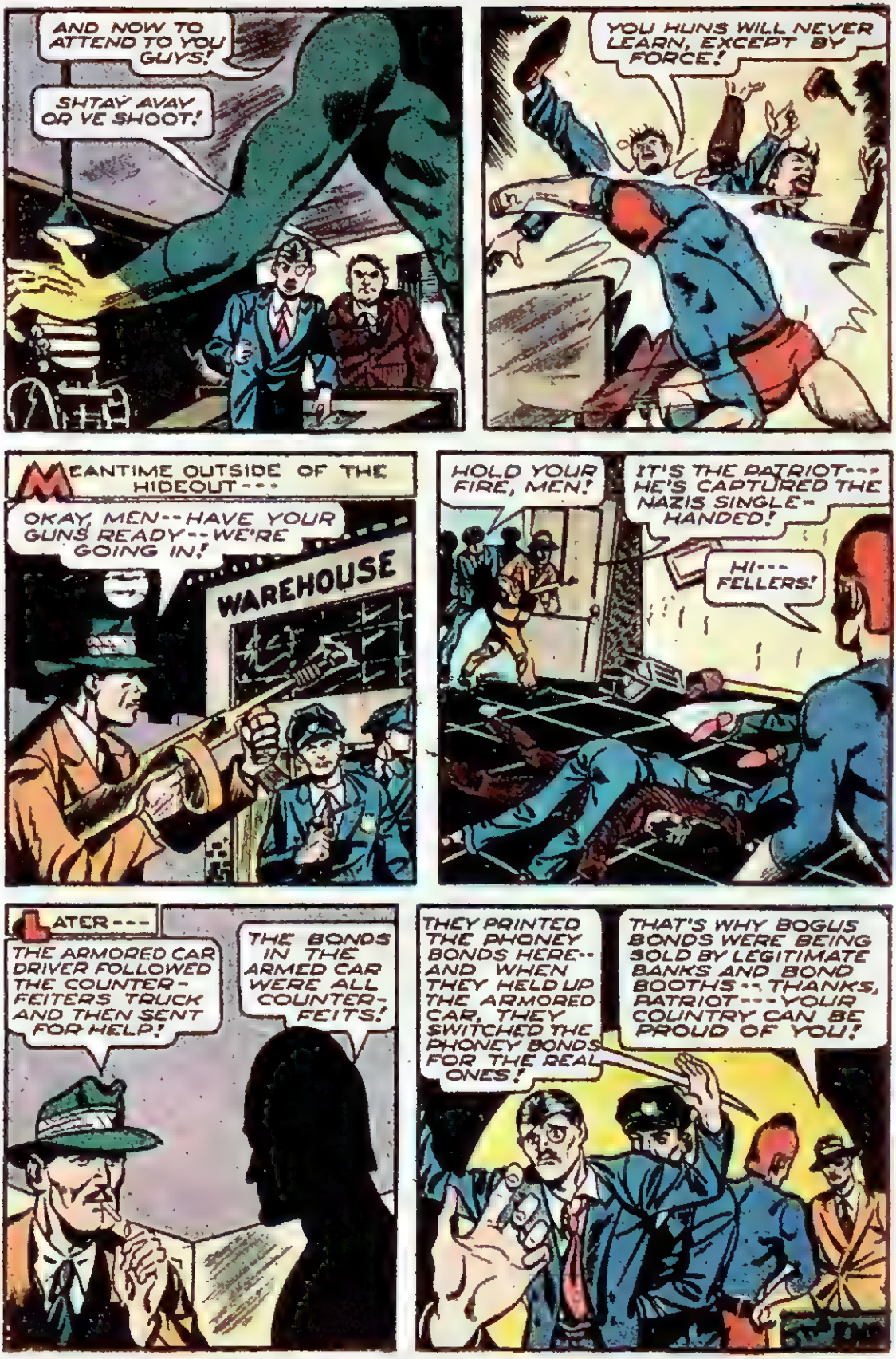
DER COAST ISS CLEAR GIFF DER SIGNAL!
JOES FISH MARKET
TWEET!

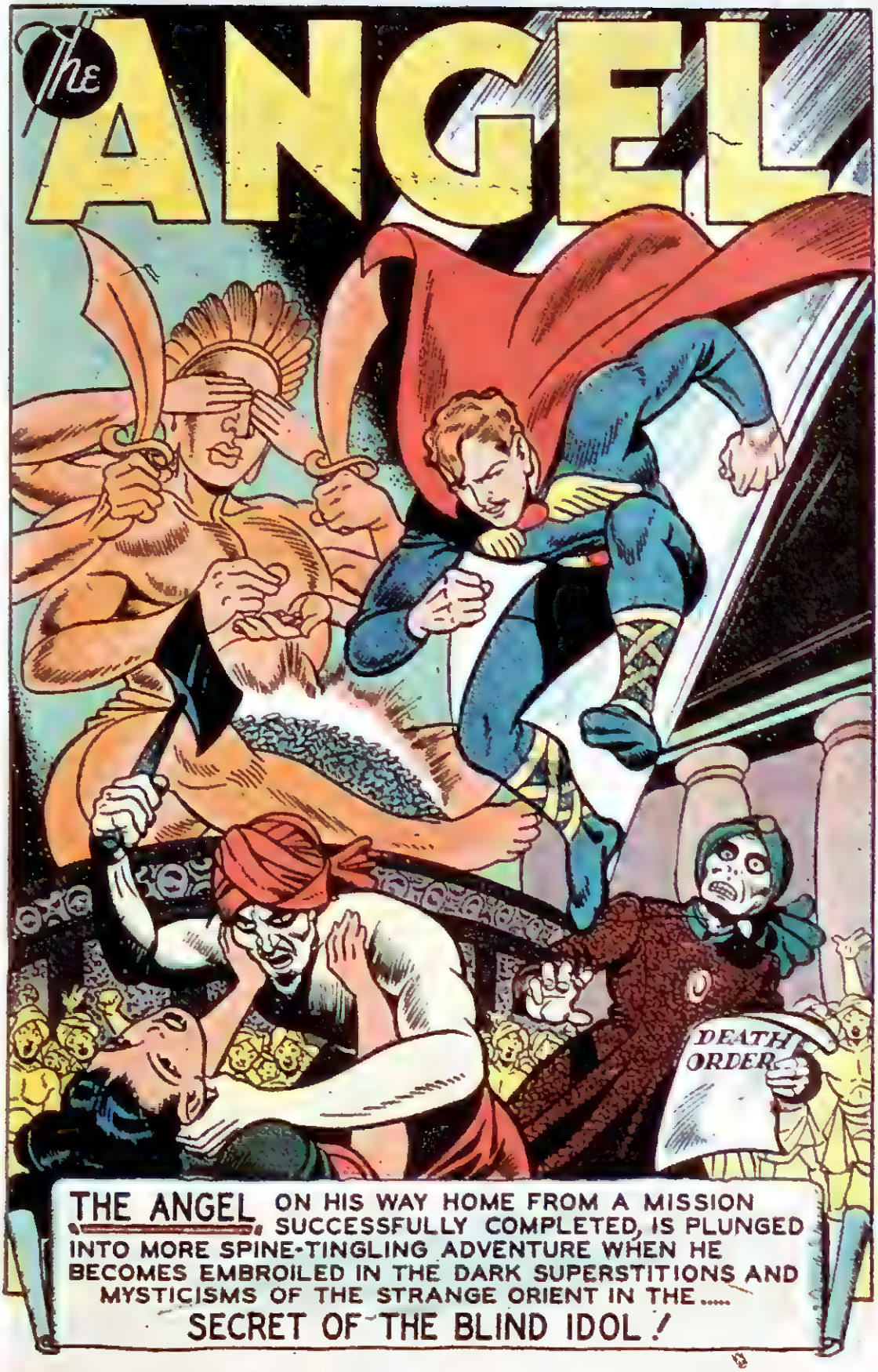

INSIDE THE AGENTS WELL HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS.
QUICK BRING IN DER BONDS!
WAR
DS 100
WAR BONDS $1000
WAR 80 $2

FOUR MILLION IN BONDS - NOT A BAD PROFIT!
A TIDY NIGHTS WORK - WHEN DER SCHTUPD CITIZENS FIND THEY BUY BOGUS BONDS IT IS THE END OF THE SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE!!! EH PATRIOT?

THESE MEN ARE DANGERIOUS - THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

OOOOFF
OKAY, BOYS! I'M TAKING OVER--


AND NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU GUYS!
SHTAY AVAY OR VE SHOOT!
YOU HUNS WILL NEVER LEARN, EXCEPT BY FORCE!
MEANTIME OUTSIDE OF THE HIDEOUT---
OKAY MEN--HAVE YOUR GUNS READY--WE'RE GOING IN!
WAREHOUSE
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN!
IT'S THE PATRIOT--- HE'S CAPTURED THE NAZIS SINGLE-HANDED!
HI--- FELLERS!
LATER---
THE ARMORED CAR DRIVER FOLLOWED THE COUNTER-FEITERS TRUCK AND THEN SENT FOR HELP!
THE BONDS IN THE ARMED CAR WERE ALL COUNTER-FEITS!
THEY PRINTED THE PHONEY BONDS HERE--AND WHEN THEY HELD UP THE ARMORED CAR, THEY SWITCHED THE PHONEY BONDS FOR THE REAL ONES!
THAT'S WHY BOGUS BONDS WERE BEING SOLD BY LEGITIMATE BANKS AND BOND BOOTHS--THANKS, PATRIOT---YOUR COUNTRY CAN BE PROUD OF YOU!


The ANGEL
DEATH ORDER
THE ANGEL ON HIS WAY HOME FROM A MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED, IS PLUNGED INTO MORE SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURE WHEN HE BECOMES EMBROILED IN THE DARK SUPERSTITIONS AND MYSTICISMS OF THE STRANGE ORIENT IN THE.....
SECRET OF THE BLIND IDOL!

HURRYING TO CATCH HIS STEAMSHIP AT AN ORIENTAL PORT.....THE ANGEL'S ATTENTION IS ATTRACTED BY A HOWLING MOB AFTER A FLEEING GIRL!

WAIT! THAT GIRL IS BEING ATTACKED BY A MOB AND NEEDS HELP!

INSTANTLY THE ANGEL'S FISTS GO INTO ACTION!

TAKE IT EASY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF CHASING THIS GIRL!

SHE'S A THIEF! TAKE GOLD AND JEWELS FROM THE SACRED PERSON OF VURASHNU THE BLIND!

I DO NOT WANT THESE FOR MYSELF! I TRIED TO PROVE THAT THEY ARE FOOLISH TO GIVE UP ALL THEIR POSSESSIONS! VURASHNU DOES NOT DEMAND SACRIFICES OF GOLD AND JEWELS! THEY'RE BEING TRICKED BY---

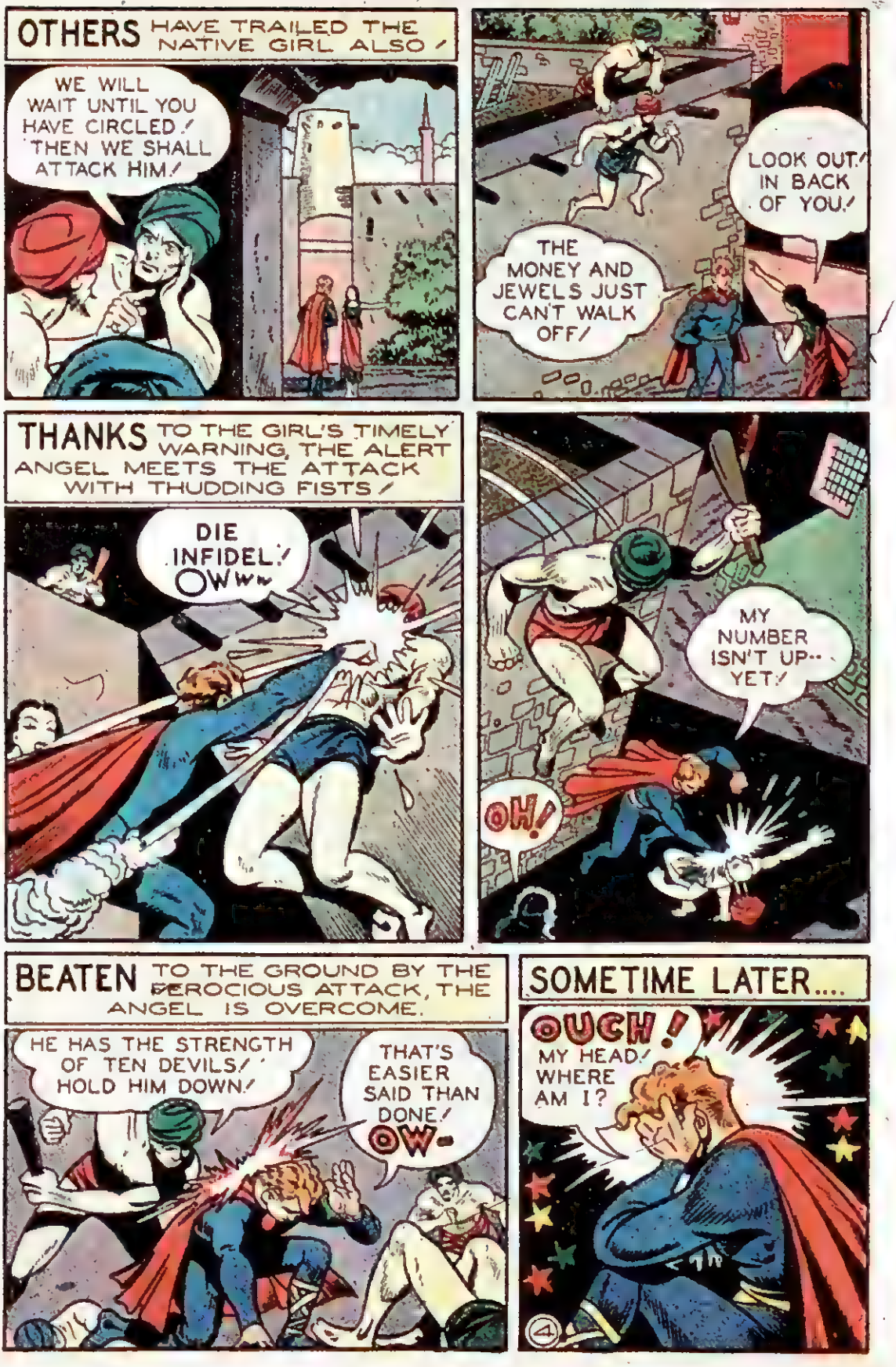
SUDDENLY THE CROWD PARTS WITH MURMURS OF AWE BEFORE AN APPROACHING FIGURE!

ZERHU! MAKE WAY FOR THE SON OF VURASHNU!

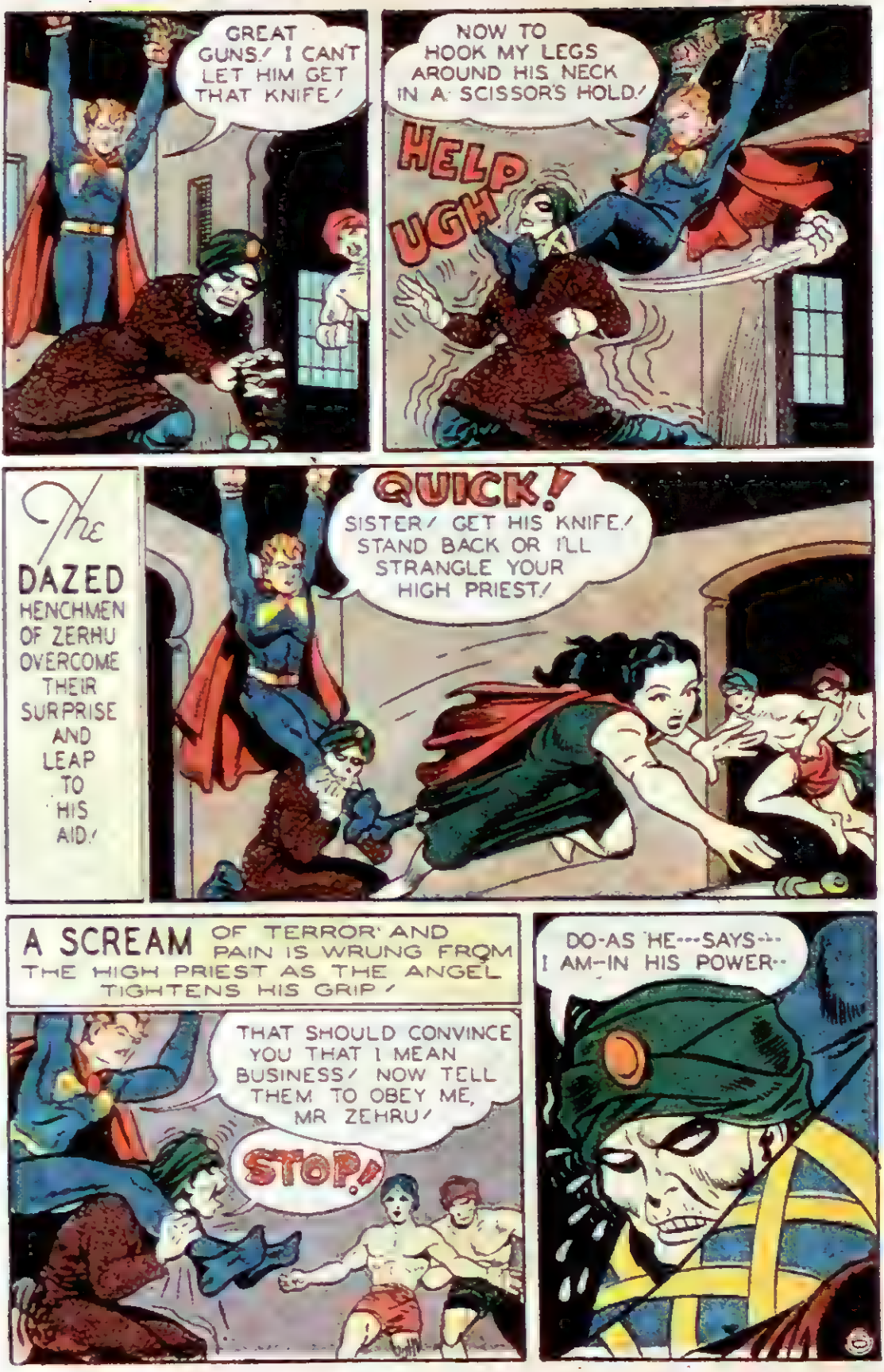
ZERHU WILL STRIKE HER DOWN FOR BLASPHEMY!

SAY, WHO IS THIS ZERHU?

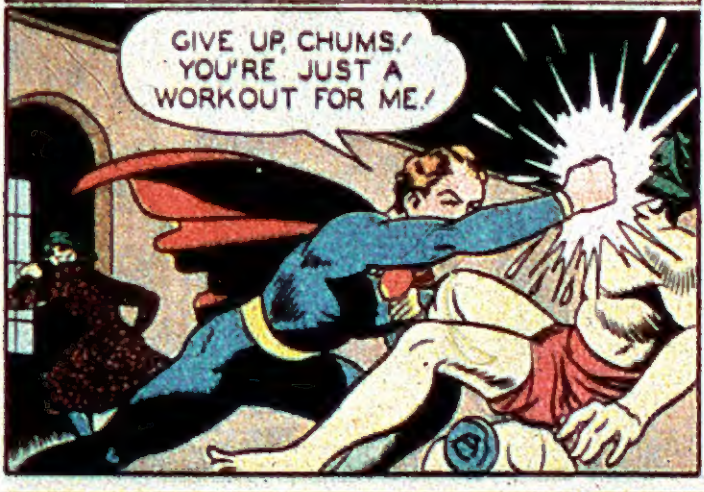
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF THIS MAN! GO ON, FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED TO TELL ME!
I AM THE HIGH PRIEST OF ZURASHNU! THIS WOMAN'S FATHER WAS KILLED BECAUSE HE REFUSED THE SACRED ONE'S DECREE TO GIVE UP ALL EARTHLY TREASURE!
HOW ABOUT ALL THIS MONEY AND JEWELS THAT THE FAITHFUL SACRIFICE TO THIS BLIND IDOL? WHAT HAPPENS TO IT? DON'T TELL ME ZURASHNU EATS THE STUFF!
INFIDEL DOG! SUCH BLASPHEMY! GO AT ONCE!
I WARN YOU! DO NOT MEDDLE! ELSE MY FOLLOWERS TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!
I'LL GO WHEN YOU PROMISE TO LET THIS GIRL GO FREE!
AGREEING TO THE ANGEL'S DEMANDS, ZERHU LEAVES.....BUT THE ANGEL'S SUSPICIONS HAVE BEEN AROUSED!
HE CHANGES INTO HIS FIGHTING CLOTHES!
THERE GOES ZERHU AND HIS FOLLOWERS! NOW I'LL TRAIL THE GIRL AND GET THE REST OF THE STORY!
YOU SAY YOU HID IN THE TEMPLE! YET THE MONEY AND JEWELS VANISHED WITHOUT YOUR SEEING ANYONE GO NEAR THE IDOL!
YES! I THOUGHT ZERHU WAS ROBBING THE SACRIFICES NOW I'M CONFUSED!
3


OTHERS HAVE TRAILED THE NATIVE GIRL ALSO/
WE WILL WAIT UNTIL YOU HAVE CIRCLED./ THEN WE SHALL ATTACK HIM./
LOOK OUT./ IN BACK OF YOU./
THE MONEY AND JEWELS JUST CAN'T WALK OFF/
THANKS TO THE GIRL'S TIMELY WARNING, THE ALERT ANGEL MEETS THE ATTACK WITH THUDDING FISTS/
DIE INFIDEL./ OWww
MY NUMBER ISN'T UP-- YET./
OH!
BEATEN TO THE GROUND BY THE FEROCIOUS ATTACK, THE ANGEL IS OVERCOME.
HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN DEVILS/ HOLD HIM DOWN./
THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE/
OW-
SOMETIME LATER....
OUCH! MY HEAD/ WHERE AM I?
4

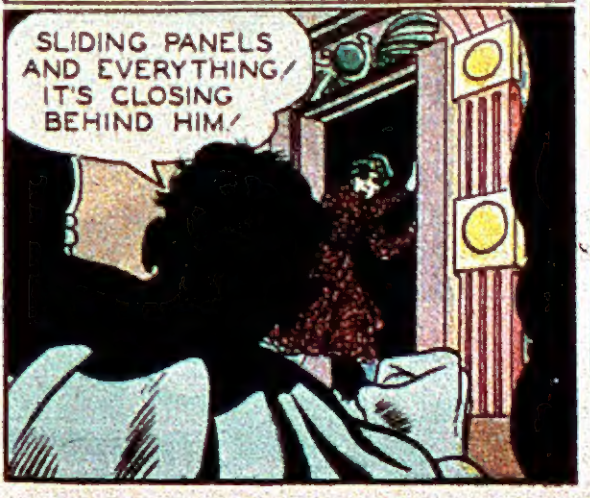
IN THE TEMPLE OF THE BLIND IDOL! BIND HIM AND TAKE THEM BELOW!
SPARE HIM, OH MIGHTY ZEHRU! I AM TO BLAME!
THANKS, SISTER! BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME ON FRANKENSTEIN!
SOON I WILL STILL THY INSOLENT TONGUE, MEDDLING DOG
SWING HIM CLEAR OF THE FLOOR UNTIL THE INFIDEL'S JOINTS CREAK! HA-HA-HA! THEN I SHALL CARVE THE PUTRID FLESH FROM HIS BONES!
THE WORSHIPPERS IN THE TEMPLE ABOVE WILL NOT HEAR YOUR SCREAMS FOR MERCY DOWN HERE! HA! HA!
THIS BABY OVERLOOKED MY LEGS! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S NEAR ENOUGH!
WITH THIS STARTLING OBSERVATION IN MIND, THE ANGEL DECIDES ON A PLAN OF ACTION!
HERE HE COMES! HERE I GO!
WOW
5


GREAT GUNS! I CAN'T LET HIM GET THAT KNIFE!
NOW TO HOOK MY LEGS AROUND HIS NECK IN A SCISSOR'S HOLD!
HELP
UGH
The DAZED HENCHMEN OF ZERHU OVERCOME THEIR SURPRISE AND LEAP TO HIS AID!
QUICK!
SISTER! GET HIS KNIFE! STAND BACK OR I'LL STRANGLE YOUR HIGH PRIEST!
A SCREAM OF TERROR AND PAIN IS WRUNG FROM THE HIGH PRIEST AS THE ANGEL TIGHTENS HIS GRIP!
THAT SHOULD CONVINCE YOU THAT I MEAN BUSINESS! NOW TELL THEM TO OBEY ME, MR ZEHRU!
STOP!
DO-AS HE---SAYS--- I AM--IN HIS POWER--

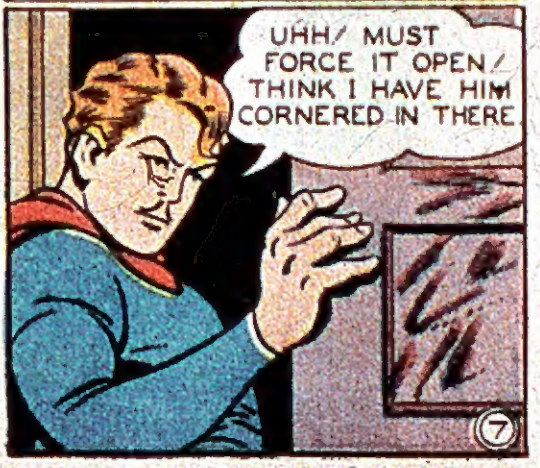
THE THUGS ATTACK THE FALLEN ANGEL WHILE THEIR MASTER HASTILY SCURRIES AWAY TO SAFETY!



THE CHASE END IN A STONE ROOM AT THE END OF A MAZE OF CORRIDORS!



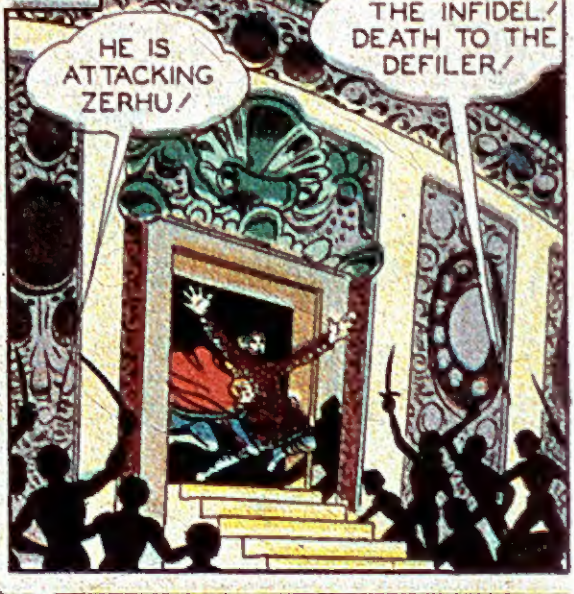

WITH A FLYING LEAP THE ANGEL IS HALFWAY THRU THE OPENING BEFORE IT CAN SHUT!



WELL I'LL BE-
WE'RE INSIDE THE HOLLOW BLIND IDOL AND IT'S CRAMMED FULL OF GOLD AND JEWELS!
LOOK! ZERHU IS OPENING ANOTHER SECRET PANEL!

ONCE AGAIN THE ANGEL TAKES AFTER THE HIGH PRIEST FLEEING INTO THE TEMPLE OF THE IDOL!

QUICKLY THE GIRL DARTS BACK INTO THE HOLLOW CHAMBER AND EMERGES WITH PART OF THE HOARD!

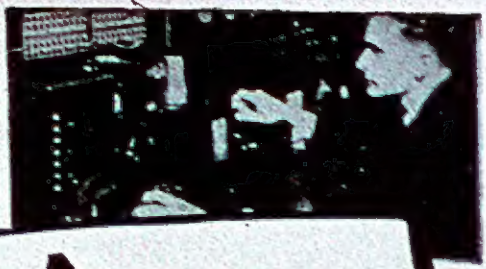

HE IS ATTACKING ZERHU!
KILL THE INFIDEL! DEATH TO THE DEFILER!

SEE! IN THERE IS ALL YOUR GOLD AND JEWELS! ZERHU HAS TRICKED YOU! THRU THIS SECRET OPENING--HE HAS ROBBED THE SACRED ONE OF YOUR SACRIFICES! IT WAS HE WHO DECREED THAT YOU GIVE UP ALL EARTHLY TREASURES FOR HIS OWN PERSONAL GAIN! NOT VURASHNU!
KILL ZERHU!
TO THE DEATH!

SOMETIME LATER OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE!
UGH! THAT MOB SURE WENT TO WORK ON ZERHU AFTER WHAT YOU TOLD THEM!
HE GOT JUST REWARD FOR TREACHERY AND DEFILING THE SACRED VURASHNU!
THE END!

Radio Servicing (left). Many N.R.I. Graduates operate their own successful full-time Radio repair businesses. Others hold regular jobs, make $5, $10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations (right) employ N.R.I. trained men as Operators, Installation and Maintenance Men and pay well.



Radio Operators (below) find good jobs in Broadcasting Stations, Aviation, Police, and Ship Radio.

# BE A SUCCESS ...IN RADIO!

J. E. SMITH
President
National Radio Institute

Our 30th Year of training Men for Success in Radio.

## I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building and testing Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

**Big Demand Now For Well-Trained Radio Technicians, Operators**

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright too. Think of the new boom in Radio Sales and Servicing that's coming when new Radios are again available—when Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted—when Television starts its postwar expansion!

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a **big backlog** of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

**Many Beginners Soon Make $5, $10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time**

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning. I send you SIX big kits of Radio parts, as part of my Course. You LEARN Radio fundamentals from my illustrated, easy-to-grasp lessons—PRACTICE what you learn by building real Radio Circuits—PROVE what you learn by interesting tests on the circuits you build!

**Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do for You**

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio Fields. Read the details about my Course—"50-50 Training Method"—6 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. See the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 5AS2, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

## I Trained These Men

**Chief Operator Broadcasting Station**

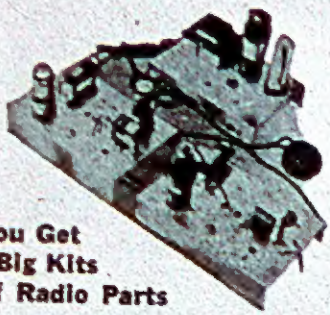
"Before I completed your lessons, I obtained my Radio Broadcast Operator's license and immediately joined Station WMPC where I am now Chief Operator." HOLLIS F. HAYES, 237 Madison St., Lapeer, Michigan.

**$200 a Month in Own Business**

"For several years I have been in business for myself making around $200 a month. Business has steadily increased." ARLIE J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.

**$10 a Week in Spare Time**

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I made $600 in a year and a half and have made an average of $10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 300 South H St., Exeter, California.



**You Get 6 Big Kits Of Radio Parts**

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply—have made hundreds of measurements and adjustments—you'll have valuable PRACTICAL experience. The superheterodyne circuit shown here is just one unit you build. It will bring in local and distant stations.

**Television**
**Electronics**
**Frequency Modulation**

My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

**Get this Book FREE**

It has helped hundreds of men make more money.

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5AS2
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

# AMAZING FORECASTER

## PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

READ ALL ABOUT THE "SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

**IMPORTANT!**

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

7½" high—5" wide
4" deep
Made of Genuine Walnut

## BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN—
## YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. **Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made.** You must act quickly—prices may rise.

**FREE** for Prompt Action

## GOOD LUCK LEAF
## Lives on Air Alone

**The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.**

AS YOU RECEIVE IT

AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

EACH TINY PLANT PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution

**HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—**

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. I. S., Amsterdam, Ohio.

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful."
Mrs. I. F., Booth Bay, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."—Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

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